

DOLL MAN

A QUALITY
COMIC
PUBLICATION

I.C.D.
9

1950

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MITE,
IN A HAIR-RAISING ENCOUNTER WITH

Lord Damion,
MERCILESS DISCIPLE OF GREED!

SEPTEMBER
No. 30

10¢

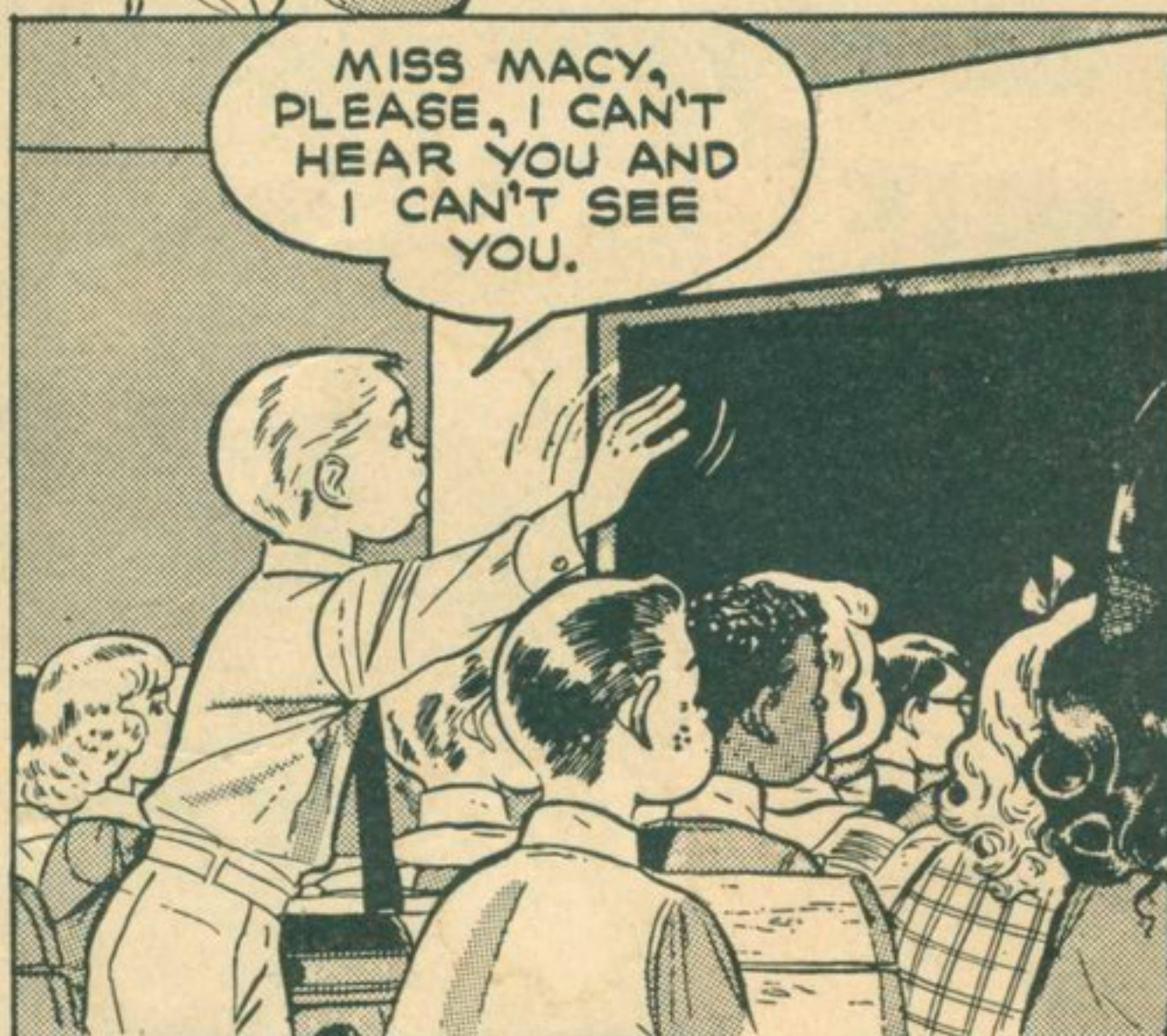




WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



Better schools make better communities



MISS MACY,
PLEASE, I CAN'T
HEAR YOU AND
I CAN'T SEE
YOU.



WELL, SON,
HOW DID
THINGS GO
IN SCHOOL
TODAY?

TOO BAD I CAN'T
HEAR OR SEE THE
TEACHER. I COULD
LIKE SCHOOL IF
THEY'D ONLY GIVE
ME A CHANCE.



WHAT ARE WE
GOING TO DO, DAD?
ALL THE CHILDREN
SAY THE SCHOOL
IS CROWDED. THEY
GO ONLY HALF A
DAY.

IF ALL OUR NEIGHBORS WORK TOGETHER,
WE CAN GET MORE AND BETTER SCHOOLS.
CHILDREN NEED GOOD SCHOOLS. EVERY
COMMUNITY NEEDS PEOPLE WHO
HAVE LEARNED HOW TO WORK
AND BE HAPPY BY GOING TO
SCHOOL.



NO MATTER WHAT YOUR
CHILDREN GROW UP TO BE,
YOU NEED A GOOD
SCHOOL.



WHEN YOU GROW UP AND
VOTE, YOU WILL NEED
AN EDUCATION.



JERRY
FASANO—



TELL YOUR MOTHER AND
FATHER THEY CAN LEARN
HOW OTHERS WON BETTER
SCHOOLS BY WRITING TO—
"NATIONAL CITIZENS COMMISSION
FOR THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS
2 WEST 45TH STREET
NEW YORK 19 NEW YORK"



WHAT WAS THE NAMELESS EVIL THAT LURKED IN THE DARK SLIME OF BAYOU MORT? WAS THERE SINISTER PURPOSE BEHIND ITS INSATIABLE BLOOD LUST? THE *DOLL MAN* SET OUT TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY...AND FOUGHT THE GRIMMEST BATTLE OF HIS CAREER AGAINST THE FOUL AND FETID...**"MONSTER OF THE MIRE!"**

DEEP IN THE TRACKLESS, LITTLE-KNOWN BAYOU COUNTRY...

THIS SHOULD BE A RELAXING VACATION FOR US, MARTHA! IT'S A RESTFUL, QUIET SPOT...

UGH! SO IS A GRAVEYARD! IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS, DARREL!

THOSE UGLY STARING ALLIGATORS AND THE MUD AND SLIME! AND NOT A SOUL FOR MILES AND MILES...

SUDDENLY...

EEEEAAHH
HALP!

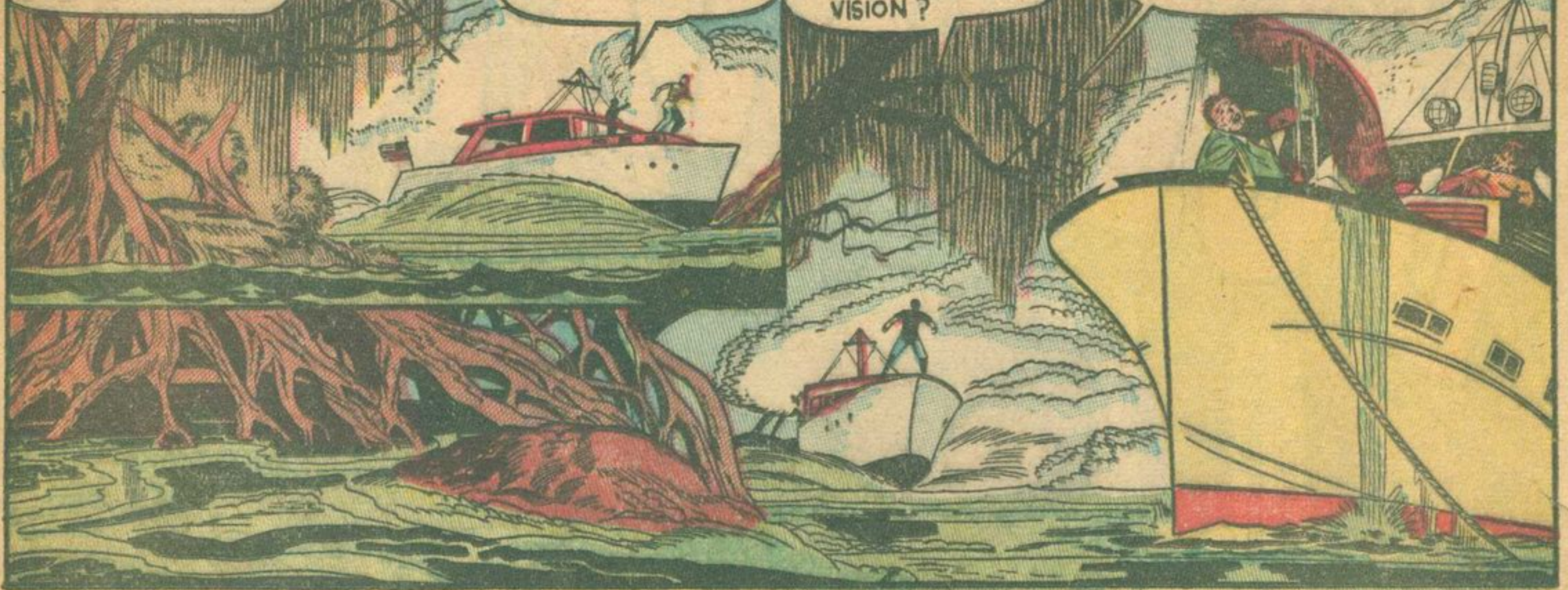
DOLL MAN

THAT CAME FROM JUST AROUND THE BEND, DARREL! HANG ON! I'M OPENING IT WIDE!

DADDY! DARREL! LOOK! UGH, HOW HORRIBLE...!

DARREL, FOR THE LOVE OF HEAVEN, WHAT IS THAT FRIGHTFUL VISION?

I DON'T KNOW... BUT IT'S ABOUT TO BE INVESTIGATED BY ANOTHER VISION!



WITH A MIGHTY EFFORT OF WILL, DARREL CONDENSES THE ATOMS OF HIS BODY INTO THE TINY BUT TERRIBLE FIGURE OF...



THE DOLL MAN!

HOW ABOUT PICKING ON SOMEBODY YOUR OWN SIZE, SLOPPY?

UGH!



WHAT EVER YOU ARE, YOU'RE SOLID ENOUGH TO FEEL PUNCHES!

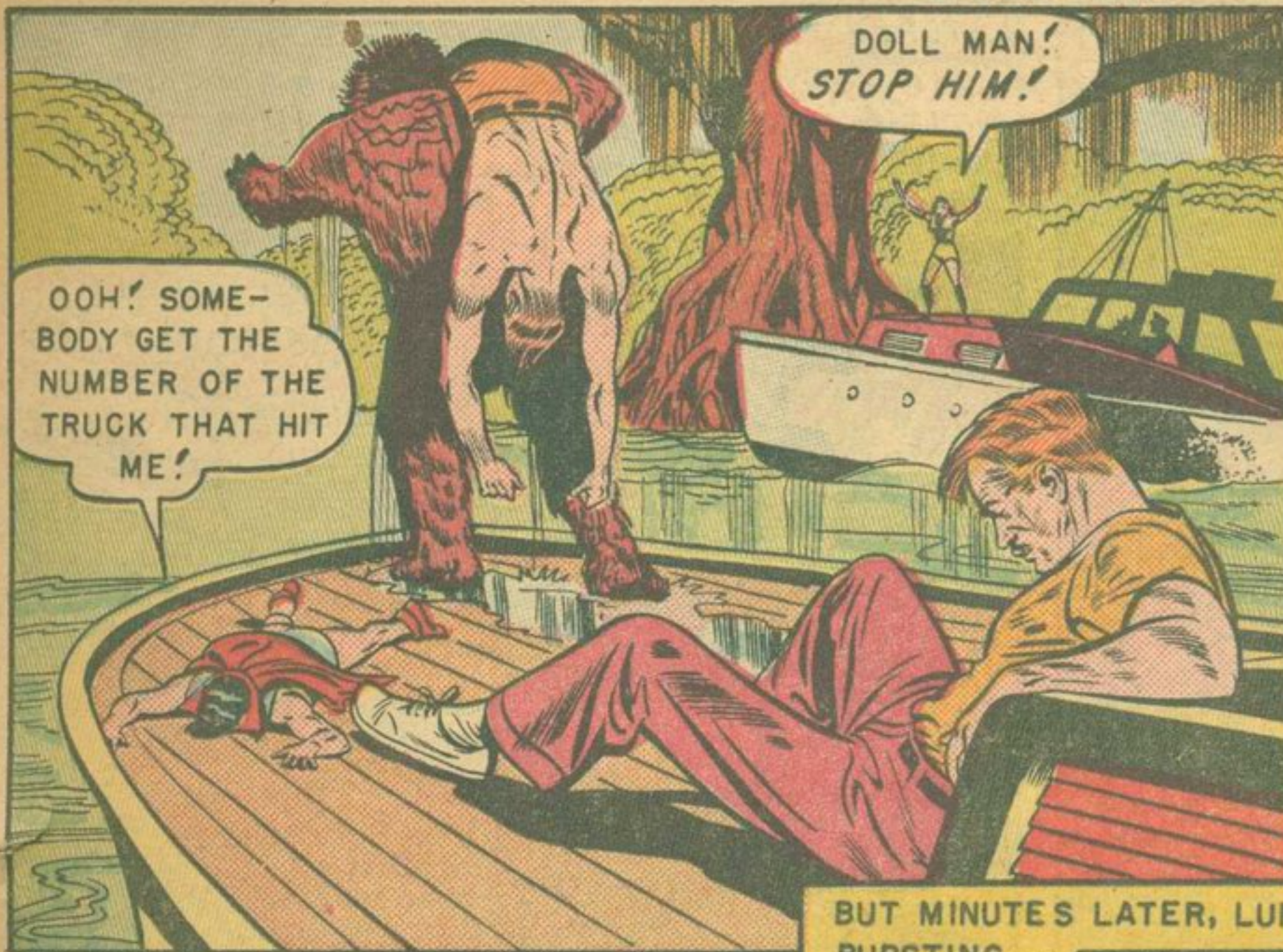
FEEL THIS ONE!



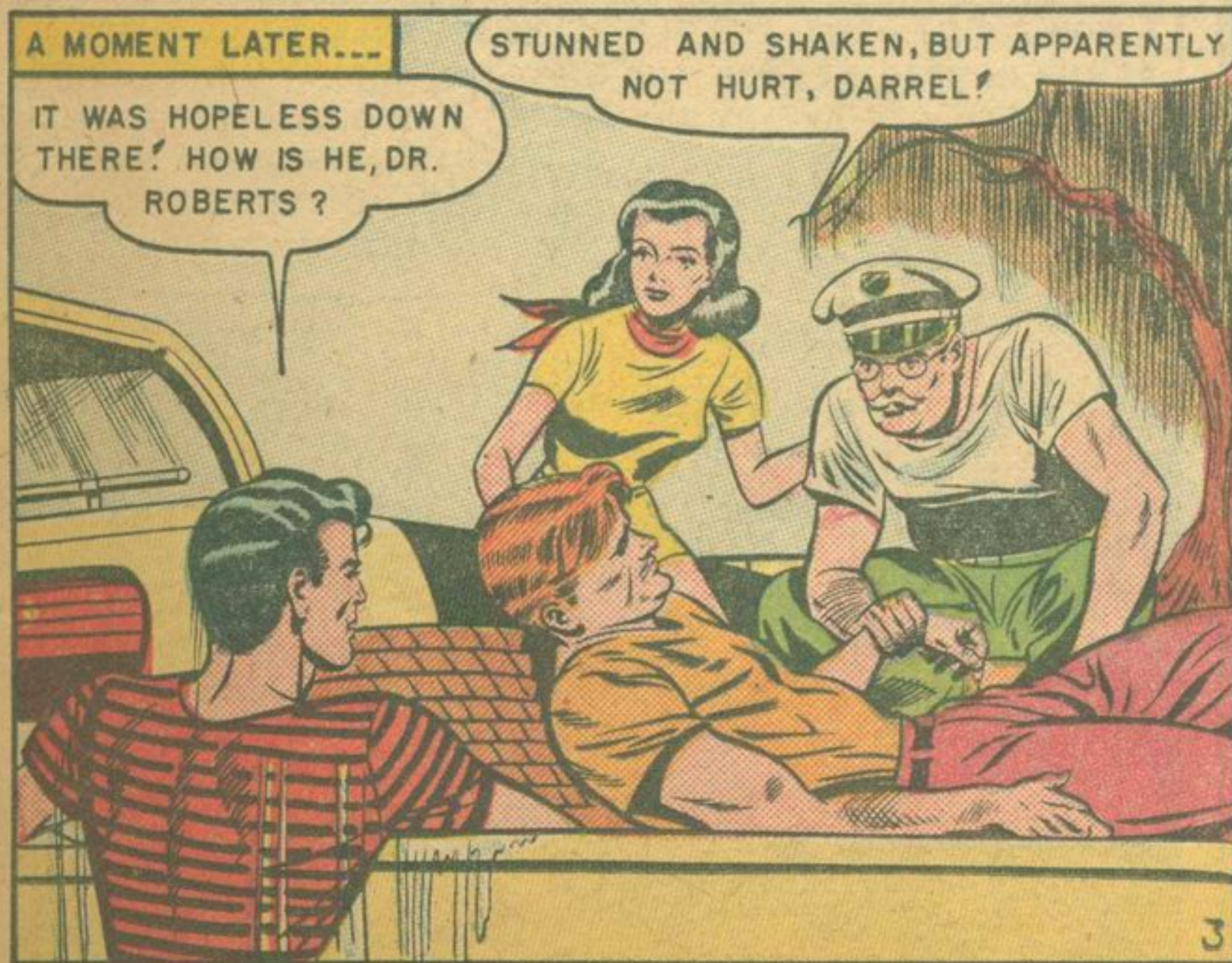
SPAT

OOOF!

DOLL MAN



BUT MINUTES LATER, LUNGS NEARLY BURSTING ----





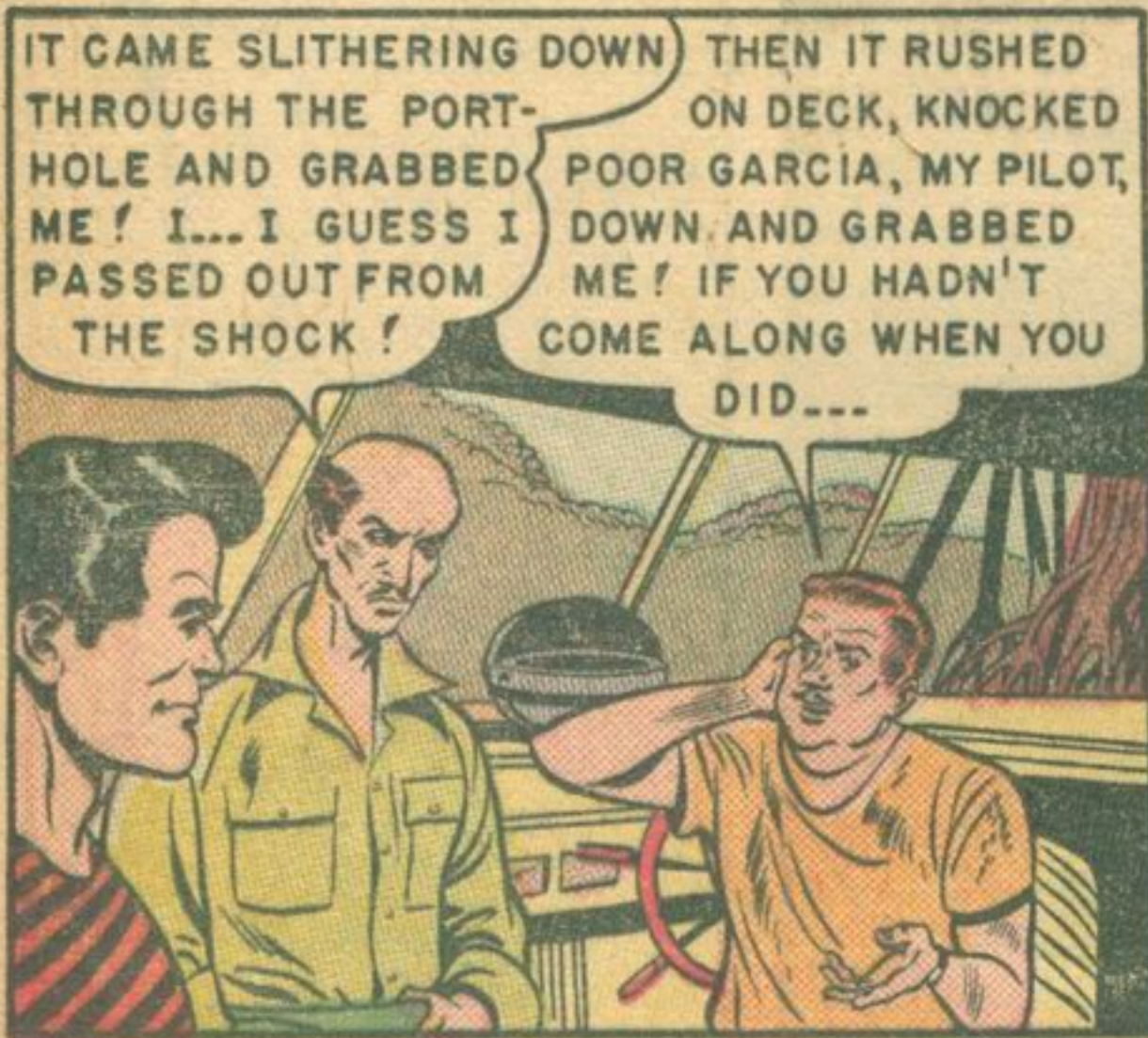
BELOW DECKS...
DARREL, IS HE...?

ONLY UNCONSCIOUS, AS NEAR AS
I CAN TELL, MARTHA! HELP ME
GET HIM ON DECK WHERE THE
AIR IS FRESHER!



LATER... AND I COULD HAVE
SWORN A LITTLE
MAN, NO BIGGER THAN A TOY,
JUMPED OUT OF NOWHERE
AND ATTACKED THE
MONSTER!

ER...YOU'VE HAD
QUITE A SHOCK, MR.
TEMPLE! WE ALL
THOUGHT WE WERE
SEEING THINGS WHEN
WE CAME AROUND
THAT BEND!



IT CAME SLITHERING DOWN
THROUGH THE PORT-
HOLE AND GRABBED
ME! I...I GUESS I
PASSED OUT FROM
THE SHOCK!

THEN IT RUSHED
ON DECK, KNOCKED
POOR GARCIA, MY PILOT,
DOWN AND GRABBED
ME! IF YOU HADN'T
COME ALONG WHEN YOU
DID...



WE WERE WARNED!
GARCIA SAID THERE
WAS A MONSTER IN
BAYOU MORT! WE'LL
ALL DIE IF WE DON'T FORGET THE
TREASURE AND
GET OUT!

TREASURE?
WHAT SORT OF
TREASURE, MR.
TEMPLE?



I FOUND A MAP, LOCATING
SOME OF CAPTAIN KID'S
PIRATE LOOT AT THIS BEND
IN THE BAYOU! WE WERE
PROBING FOR IT WHEN
THIS HAPPENED!

THAT'S
RIGHT! THE PIRATES
WERE SUPPOSED TO
HAVE HIDDEN TREAS-
URE IN THESE
BAYOUS!



BUT HOW COULD YOU
FIND ANYTHING IN
THIS MUD, TEMPLE?

THE GROUND IS SOLID
UNDERNEATH! WE WERE
PROBING WITH THIS
STEEL ROD! ONCE WE
FEEL SOMETHING, WE CAN
GRAPPLE FOR IT!



I WON'T QUIT NOW! I'VE SUNK EVERY
PENNY IN THIS SEARCH AND I WON'T
BE SCARED OFF BY ANY NIGHTMARE
MONSTER!

WELL, WE'LL SHOVE
ALONG, MR. TEMPLE!
GOOD LUCK! YOU'D
BETTER WEAR A GUN
AND TAKE TURNS STAND-
ING GUARD AT NIGHT!

DOLL MAN

AGAIN DARREL TRANSFORMS HIMSELF WITH A SUPREME EFFORT OF WILL!



I'M SHOCKED AT YOU, DARREL DANE! YOU'RE LEAVING THOSE MEN TO SOME UNKNOWN HORROR WITHOUT EVEN OFFERING TO HELP!

THAT'S RIGHT, MARTHA! WHAT HAPPENS TO THEM ISN'T OF ANY CONCERN TO DARREL DANE, A YOUNG SCIENTIST...



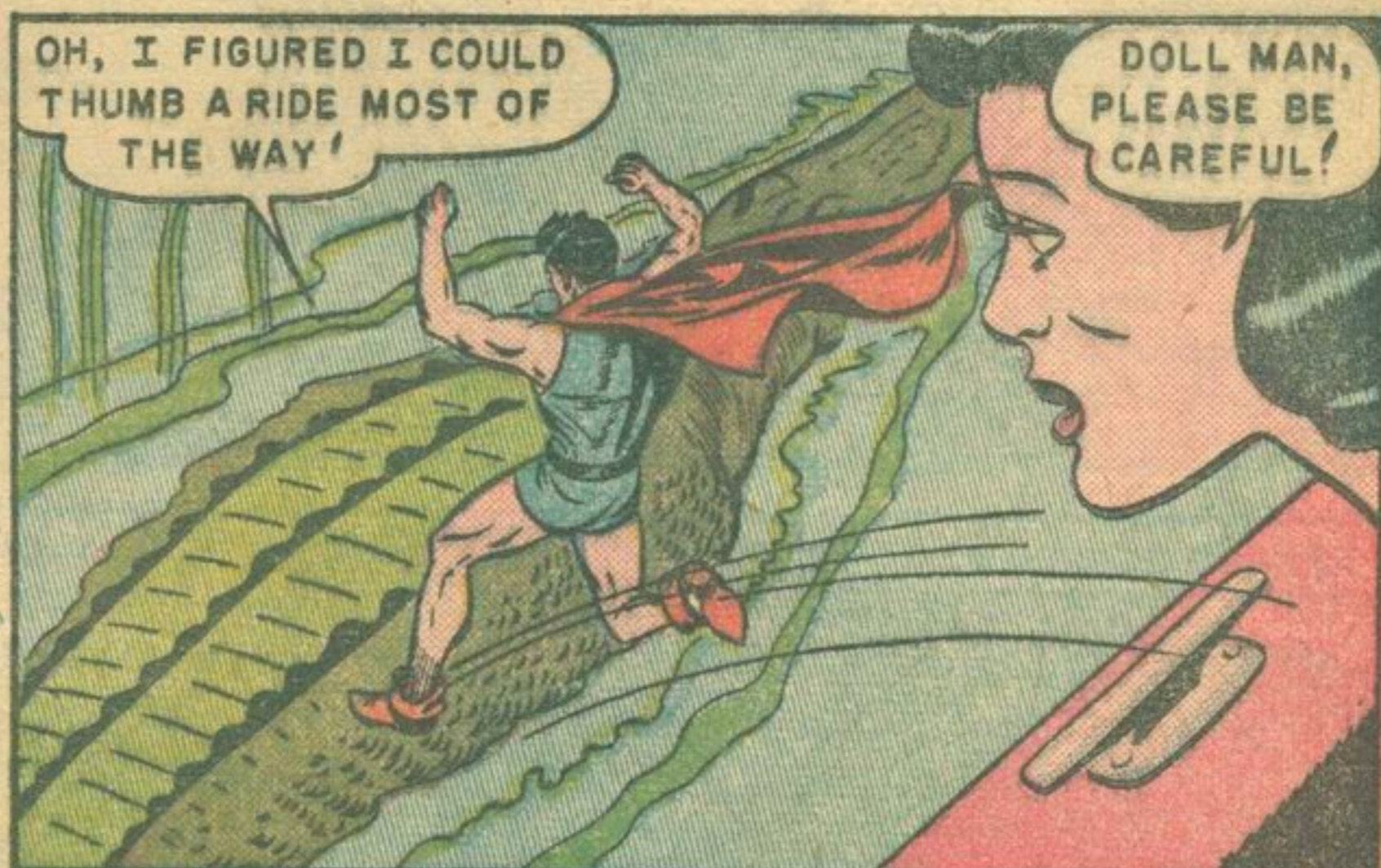
BUT IT'S THE KIND OF JOB THAT'S RIGHT UP THE DOLL MAN'S ALLEY!

I HAD A HUNCH THAT WAS WHAT YOU HAD IN MIND ALL THE TIME! YOU MUST SUSPECT SOMETHING, DOLL MAN!



I SUSPECT PLENTY! YOU ANCHOR ABOUT A MILE UP THE BAYOU FOR TONIGHT! I'M GOING BACK AND KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS!

BUT HOW WILL YOU GET THERE, DOLL MAN? YOU CAN'T SWIM IT AND THERE'S NOTHING BUT BOTTOMLESS SWAMP ON EACH SIDE?



OH, I FIGURED I COULD THUMB A RIDE MOST OF THE WAY!

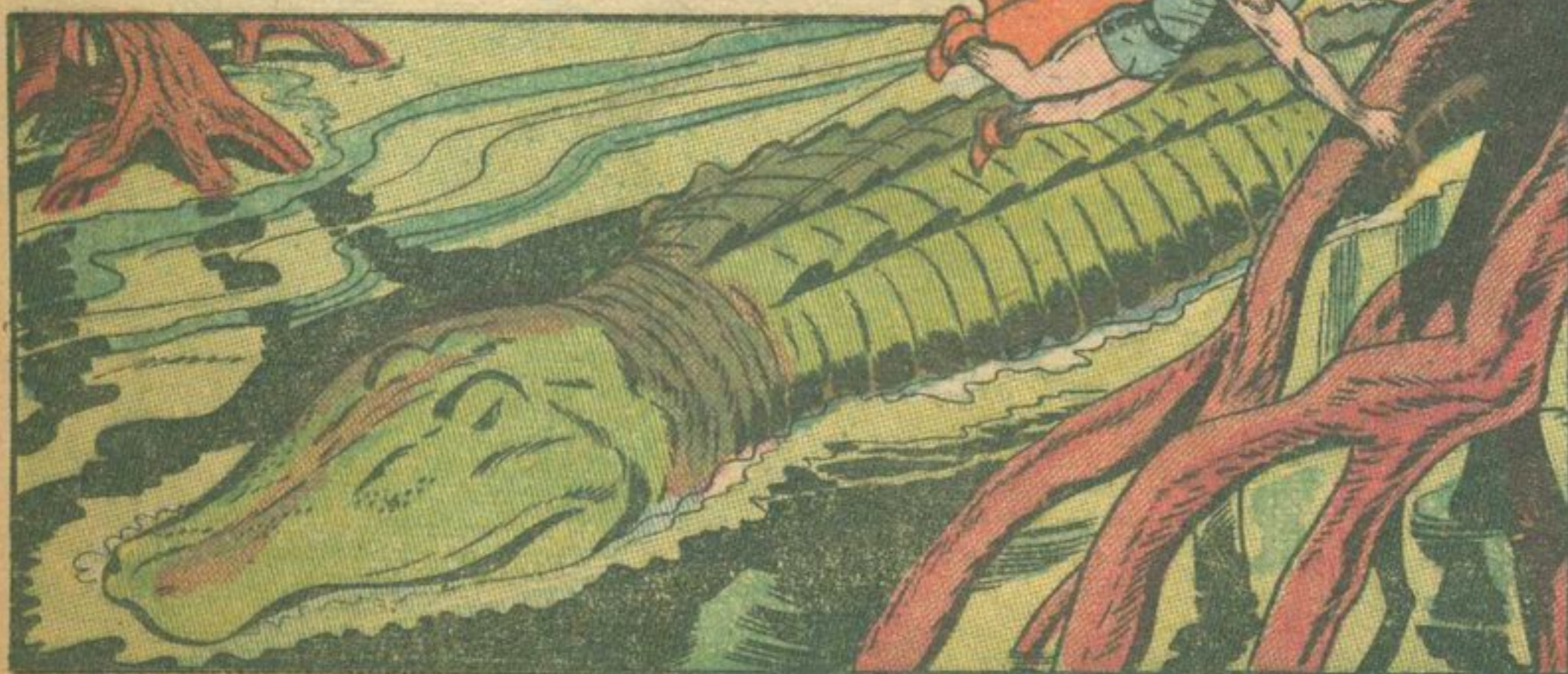
DOLL MAN, PLEASE BE CAREFUL!



GOING MY WAY, BUD?

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

MUCH OBLIGED, FRIEND! THIS IS AS FAR AS I GO!



OH-OH! MAYBE I WASN'T KIDDING ABOUT THAT!



DOLL MAN



YEAAA! MISSED ME!



THAT'S JUST A WAY OF SAYING "KNOTS" TO YOU, BUB!



I'M GLAD TEMPLE TOOK MY ADVICE ABOUT STANDING GUARD! BUT I'M AFRAID THE REAL MENACE IS SOMETHING A GUN CAN'T COPE WITH!

CHUG CHUG



TOWARD SUNDOWN....

THEY'VE GONE BELOW TO EAT! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SWIM OUT AND HIDE SOMEWHERE ABOARD THE BOAT!



FUNNY! I'VE GOT A FEELING OF IMPENDING DANGER!



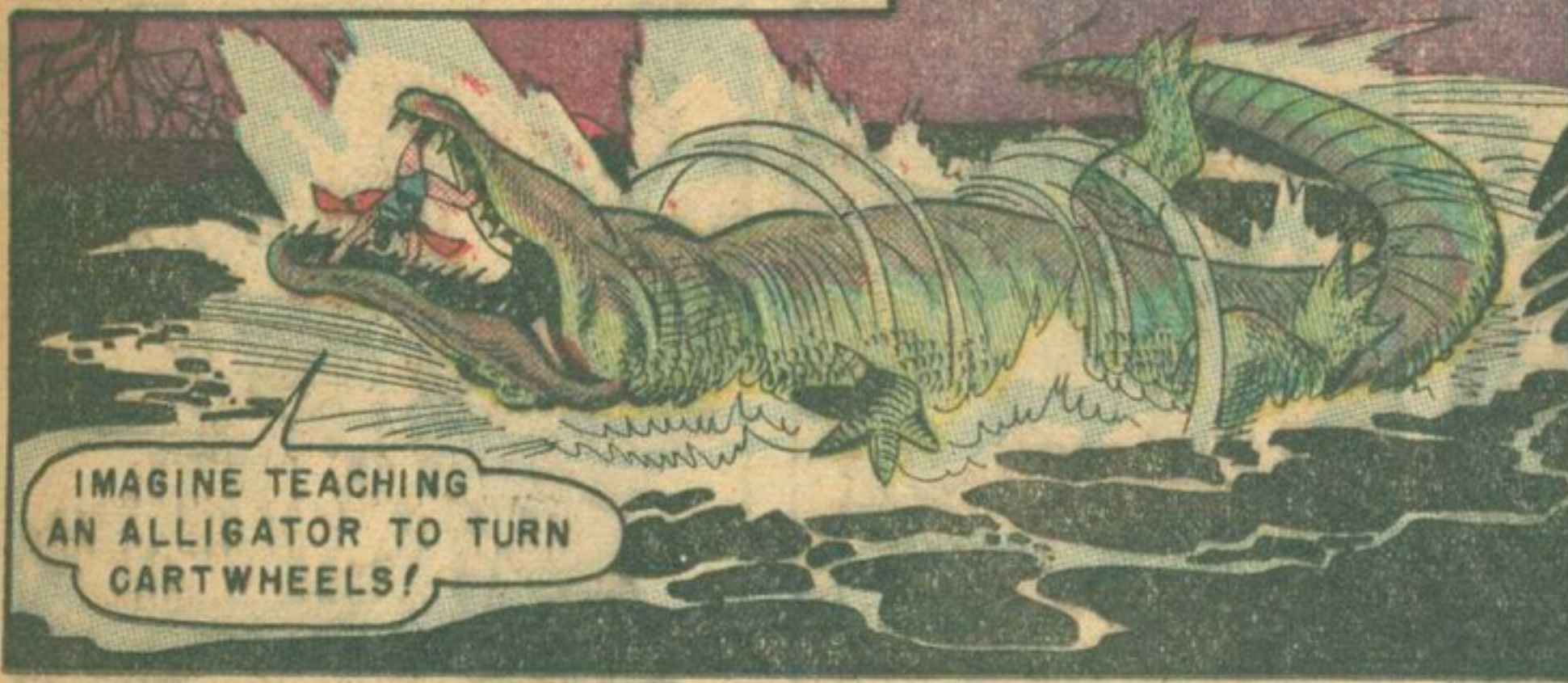
THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME THAT FEELING HAS SAVED ME! OPEN WIDE, JUNIOR!



NOW THIS WAS A SILLY FIX TO GET MYSELF INTO! THE MOMENT I LET GO TO JUMP OUT, HE'S GOT ME!

DOLL MAN

WITH TERRIFIC STRENGTH, THE *DOLL MAN* HURLS HIMSELF AND THE GIANT 'GATOR INTO A SERIES OF SPINS!



IMAGINE TEACHING AN ALLIGATOR TO TURN CARTWHEELS!



IT WORKED! MY SPINNING HIM OVER AND OVER GOT HIM SO DIZZY HE LOST HIS APPETITE!

MOMENTS LATER---

I'LL TAKE THE FIRST WATCH, RALPH! YOU GET SOME SLEEP! AND I'LL CALL YOU AT MIDNIGHT!

ALL RIGHT! BUT I DON'T THINK I'LL SLEEP, WITH THAT HORRIBLE MONSTER WAITING TO GOBBLE US UP!

THEN, OUT OF THE SHADOWS OF DEEPENING NIGHT---

FUNNY! EVEN THE FROGS HAVE STOPPED GROAKING! THERE'S A KIND OF EVIL HUSH OVER THE SWAMP!



I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETH---EEAHHH!



NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE, MESSY! YOU TRACKED MUD ALL OVER THE NICE CLEAN DECK!

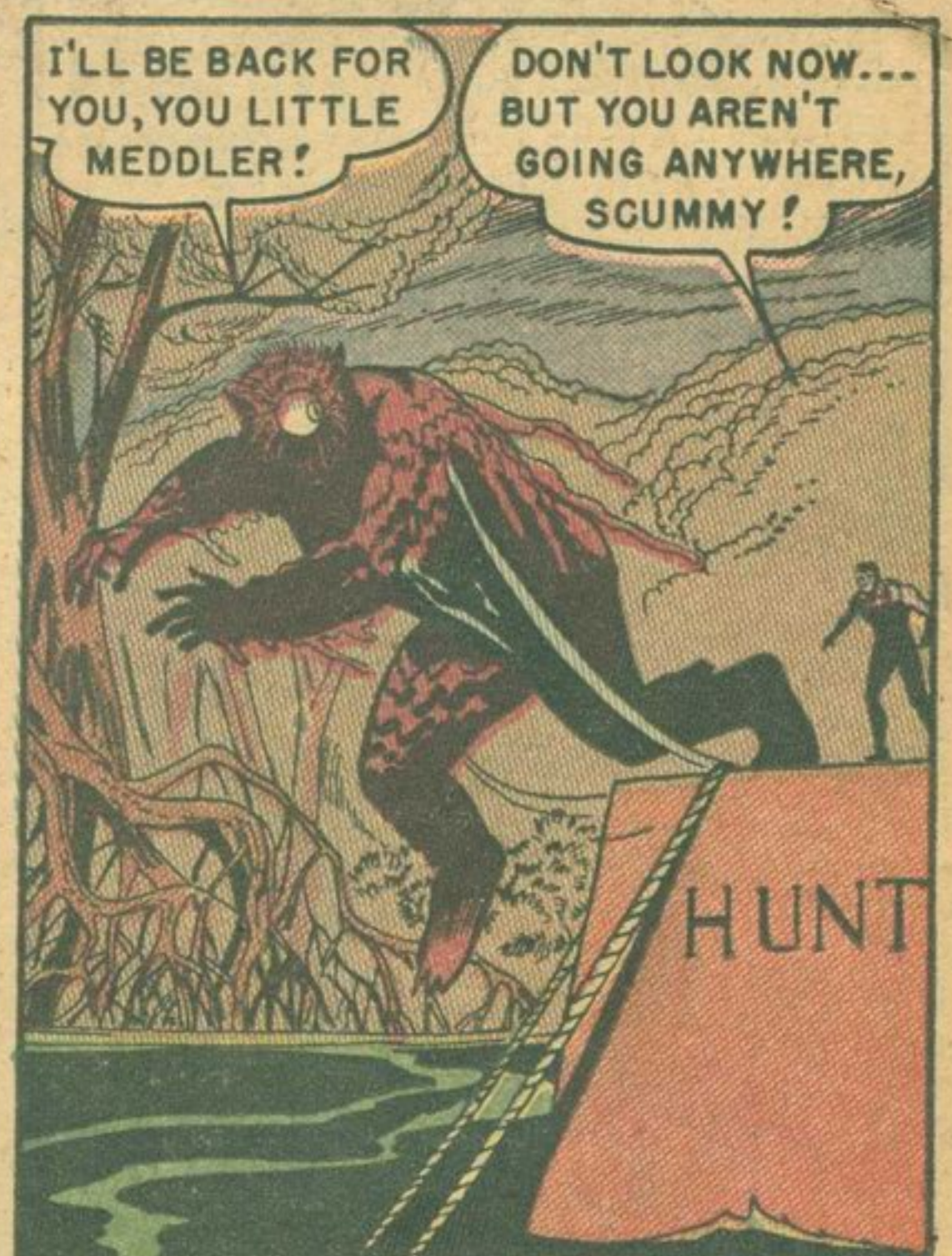
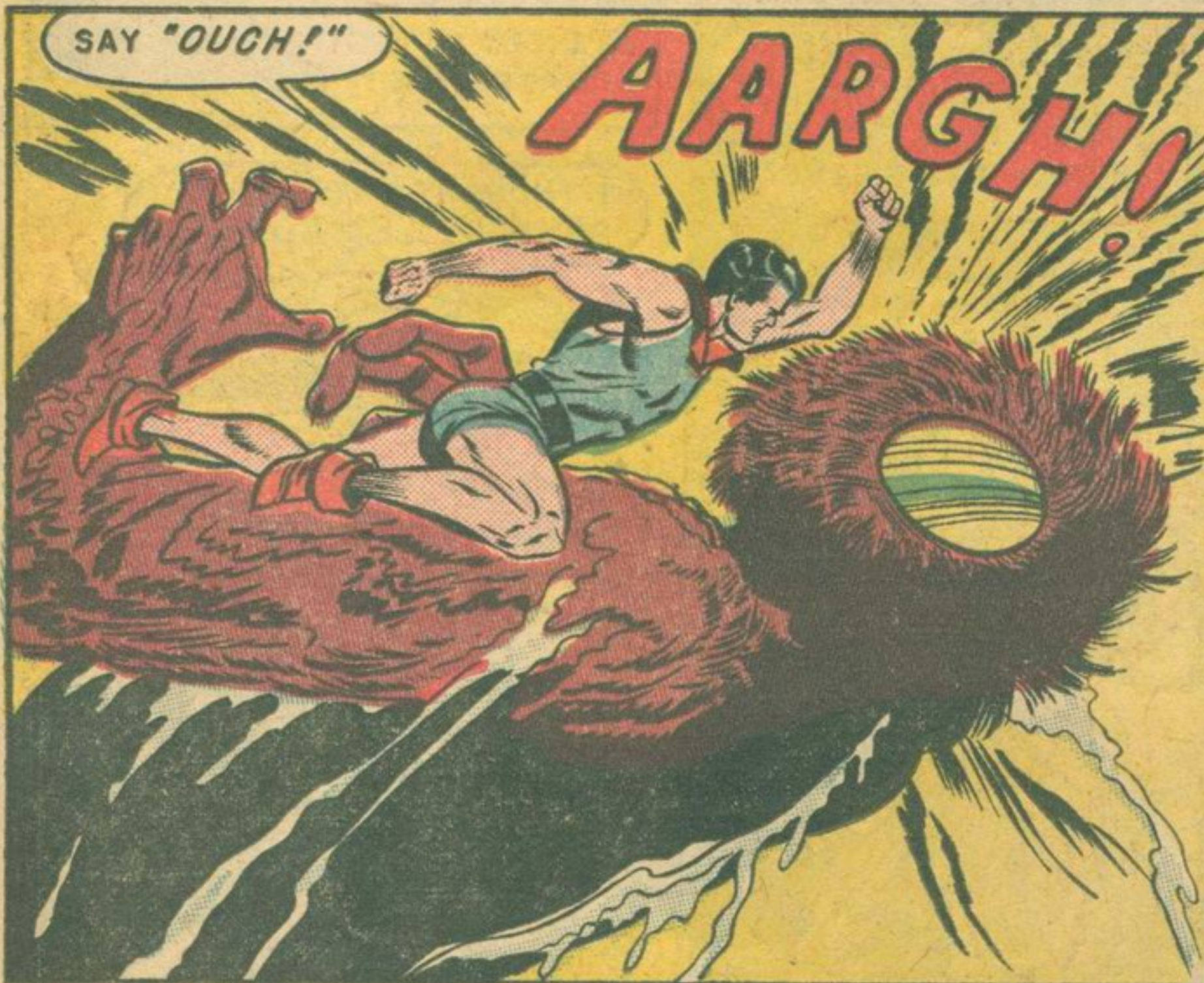


I KNOW YOU, DOLL MAN! IT'S AN HONOR TO ATTEND YOUR FUNERAL!

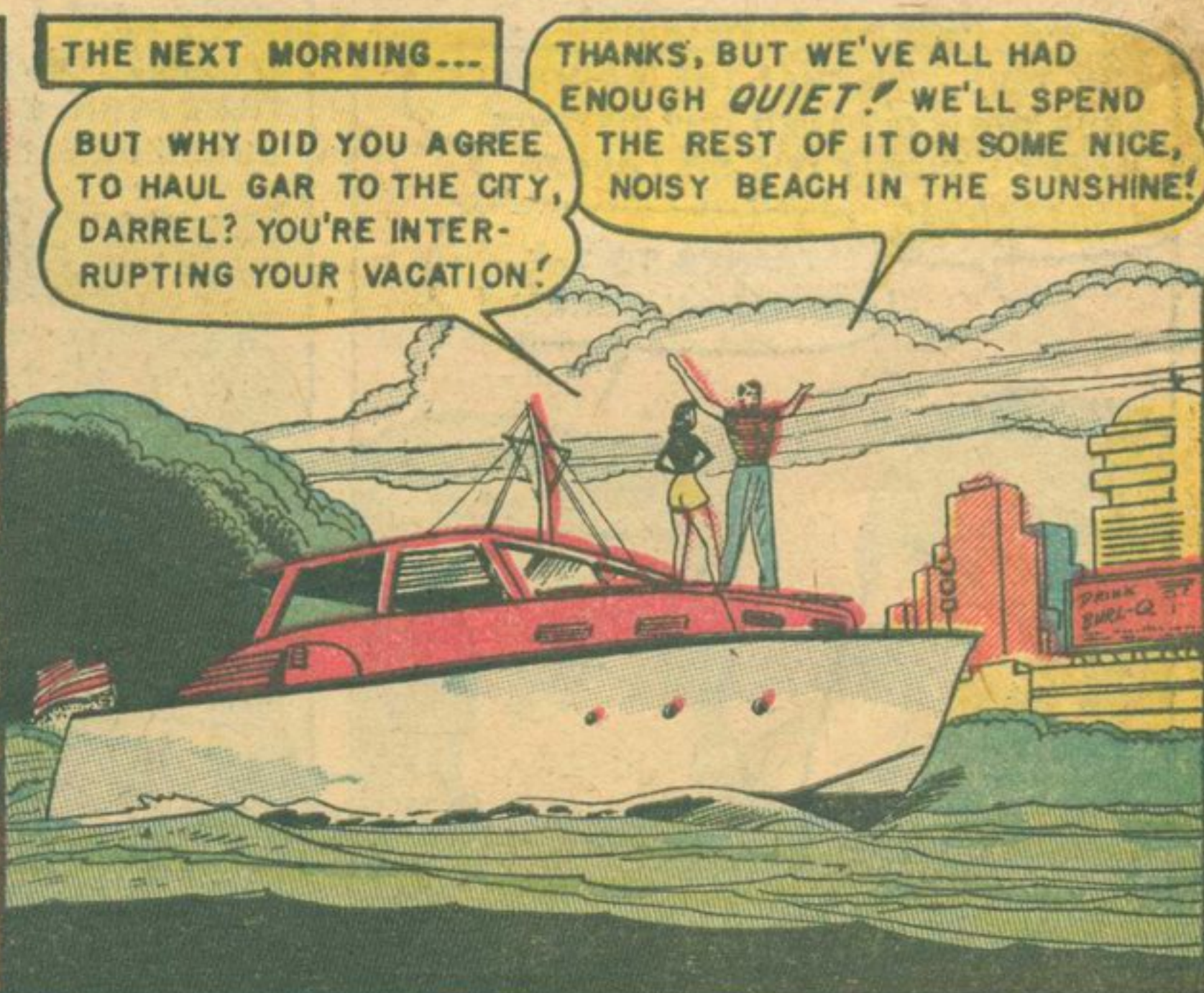
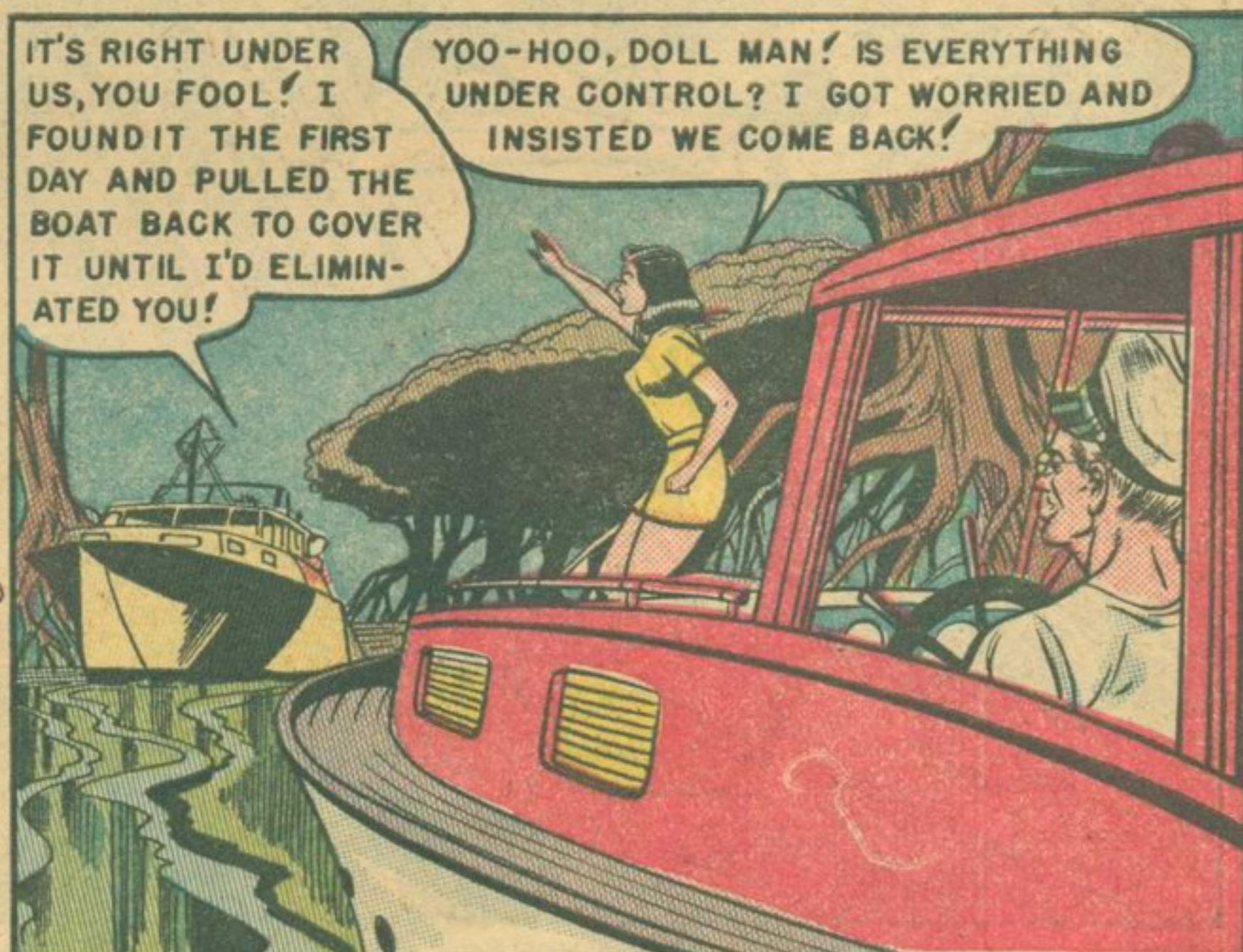
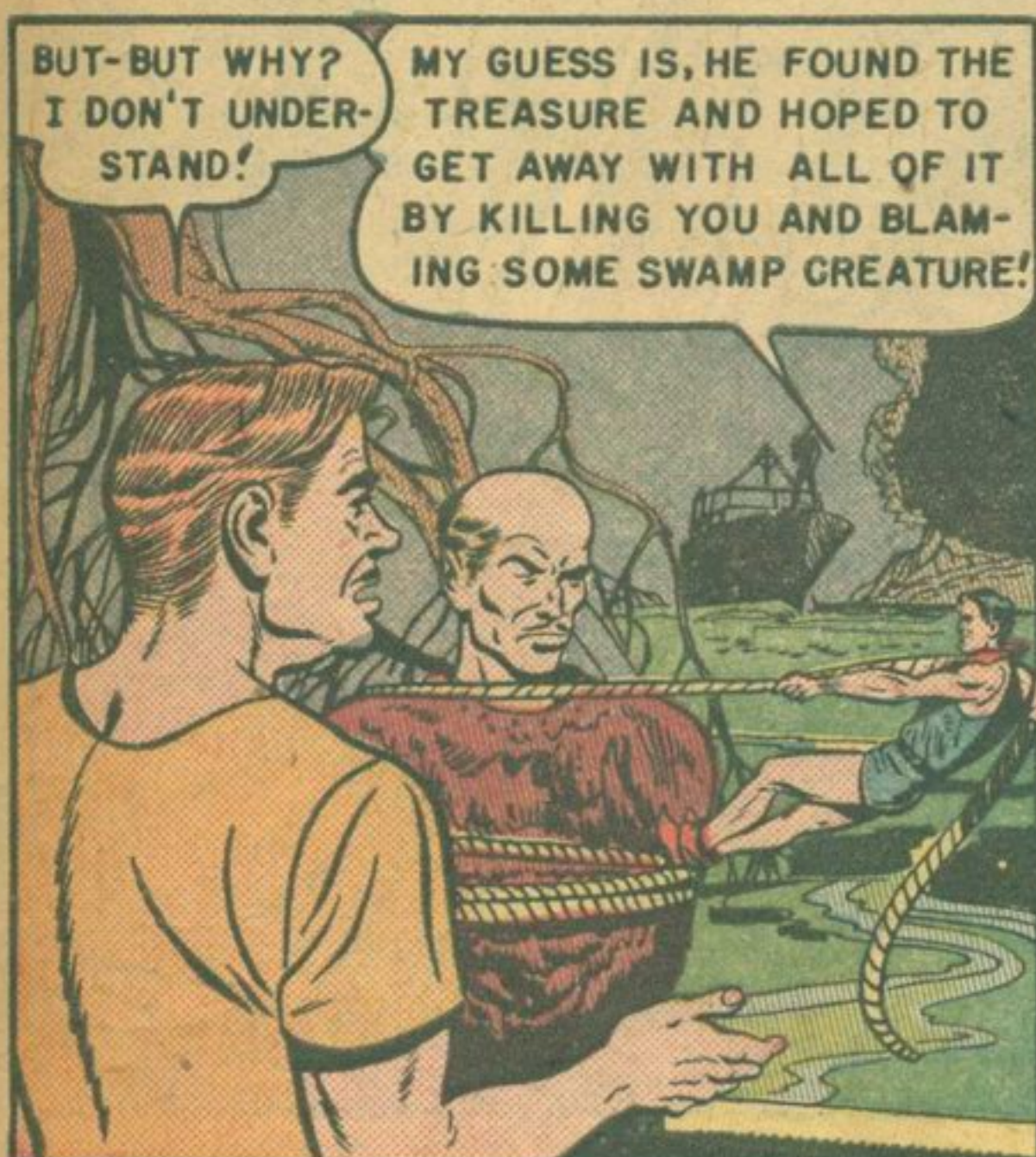
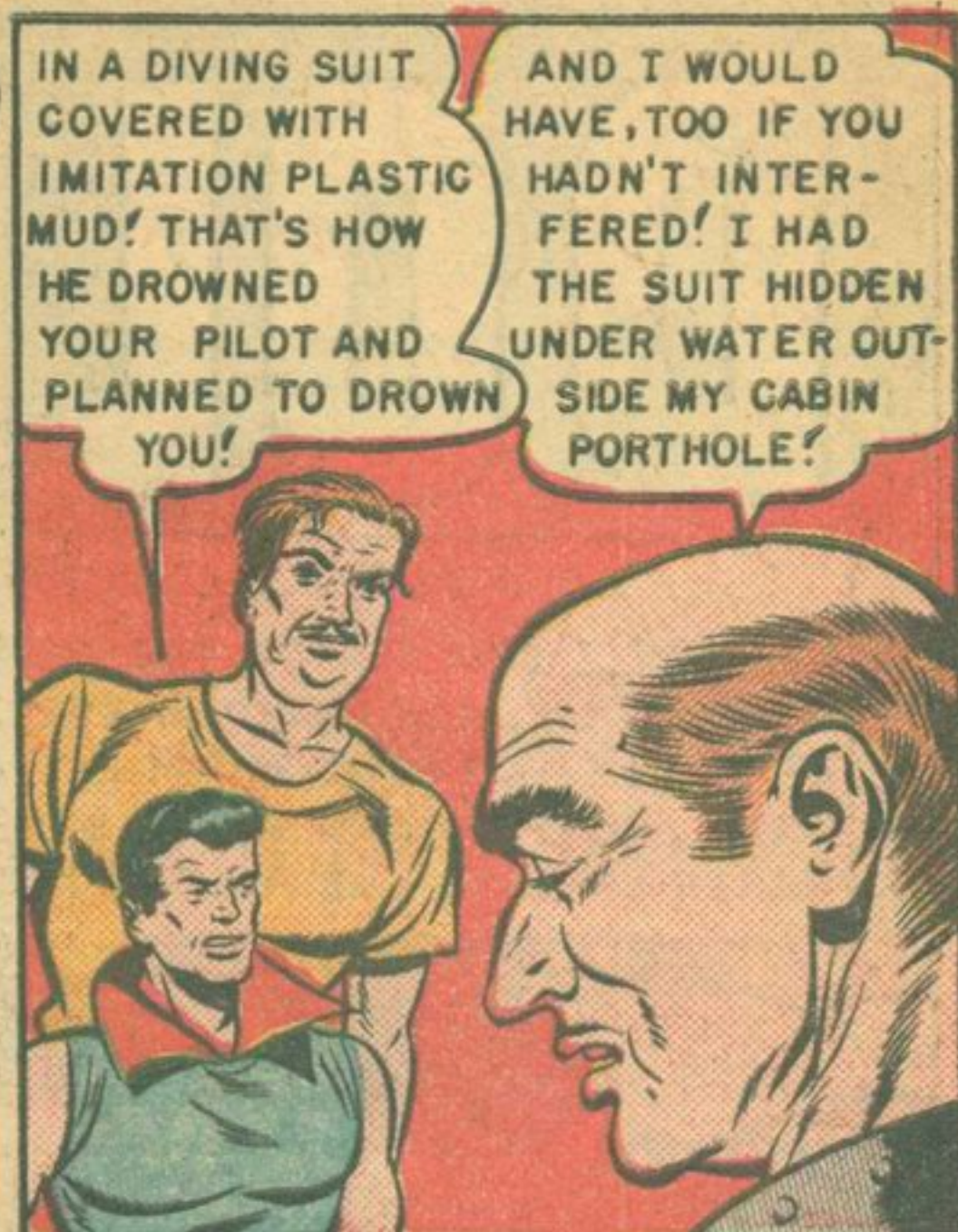
WELL, WELL! A TALKING MONSTER!



DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



The DOLL MAN

LOOK OUT, DOLL MAN!

THE *TROLL* COMES FROM THE *REAL UNDER-WORLD*! LIKE THE WEIRD, MYSTERIOUS BEINGS OF OLD LEGEND FROM WHICH HE TAKES HIS NAME, HE LIVES AND PLOTS DEEP IN THE EARTH BENEATH THE FEET OF NORMAL BEINGS...



NIGHT, A QUIET STREET...AND A YOUNG COUPLE HAPPILY SAUNTERING...

IT'S TRUE, MARTHA! THE CRIMINALS HAVE BEEN CLEANED OUT OF THIS PART OF TOWN! IT'S NO LONGER DANGEROUS!

THANKS TO THE DOLL MAN, DARREL!



BUT I HAVE A STRANGE FEELING THAT PERIL STILL LURKS HERE!

ONLY YOUR IMAGINATION, DARLING!



CRIME HAS ACTUALLY BEEN DRIVEN *UNDER-GROUND*!

HE'S RIGHT! BUT IT'S COZY DOWN HERE, AND WE WON'T STAY UNDER-GROUND FOREVER!



BENEATH THE PAVEMENT...

NO COPS IN SIGHT! ONLY A PAIR OF ROMANCERS TALKING ABOUT HOW CRIME'S BEEN STAMPED OUT!

WE'LL REPORT TO THE TROLL!

ALL CLEAR, BOSS!

OUR OBJECTIVE IS FENTON HASWELL'S BASEMENT! HE THINKS HIS VALUABLES ARE SAFE WITH THE BURGLAR-PROOF LOCKS UP ABOVE!

BRING PICKS, CEMENT CUTTERS! ALSO SACKS TO HAUL OUR LOOT AWAY!

NEXT DAY...

ARE THE POLICE PHONING FOR HELP, DR. ROBERTS?

NO, DARREL! IT'S A CURIOUS OLD MAN NAMED FENTON HASWELL! HE'S BEEN ROBBED, AND PREDICTS THE POLICE WILL BE STUMPED!

HE WANTS TO SEE ME ALONE! HIS BASEMENT STRONG ROOM WAS PLUNDERED, BUT NO DOOR OPENED! NO HOLE BIG ENOUGH TO ADMIT EVEN A MOUSE!

YOU'RE VISITING HIM ALONE? BUT...

STARS WHIRL IN THEIR COURSES AS DARREL DANE EXERTS HIS WILL POWER...

AND BECOMES THE DOLL MAN!

WHAT'S UP, MY BOY?

A MOMENT, DOCTOR...

CARRY YOUR BRIEF CASE, WITH ME INSIDE! WHILE YOU TALK TO HASWELL...

EXACTLY, DOLL MAN! YOU MAY DISCOVER SOMETHING I'D MISS!

AT THE HOME OF FENTON HASWELL...

I ASKED YOU TO COME ALONE, DR. ROBERTS! WHO'S THAT IN THE CAR?

MY DAUGHTER DROVE ME HERE! SHE NEEDN'T COME IN, MR HASWELL!

FOLLOW ME DOWN, DOCTOR!

IT'S REALLY A CELLAR UNDER A CELLAR! THIS ARMORED DOORWAY IS THE ONLY OPENING TO IT, EXCEPT FOR THE VENTILATOR!

AND THE VENTILATOR SHAFT HAS A CLOSE-BARRED GRATING!

DOWN HERE I KEPT MY FAMILY'S GOLD PLATE AND JEWELS! WORTH A FORTUNE IN THEMSELVES... WORTH MUCH MORE TO ME AS HEIR-LOOMS!

AND THEY'RE ALL GONE NOW, ARE THEY?

EVERY ONE OF THEM! HOW DID THE THIEVES GET IN, AND HOW DID THEY CARRY THE STUFF OUT? HOW? HOW?

WHO KNEW THE COMBINATION TO THE ARMORED DOOR?

NOBODY BUT MYSELF! AND THERE WERE NO FINGERPRINTS, ANYWAY! I KNOW ABOUT FINGERPRINTS, AND I LOOKED!

WHAT ABOUT THE STONE WALLS, AND FLOOR? PERHAPS SOMEONE DUG THROUGH!

I'VE TESTED THE STONE, TOO! THEY'RE AS SOLID AS THE DAY I HAD THEM PUT IN PLACE!

I'D BETTER LEAVE AND THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU HAVE TOLD ME! WHEN I COME BACK, I MAY HAVE A SOLUTION!

I'LL SEE YOU SOON, MR. HASWELL... AND WITH A CLUE, I HOPE!

I'LL BE WAITING, SIR!

DOLL MAN



WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT, DADDY?

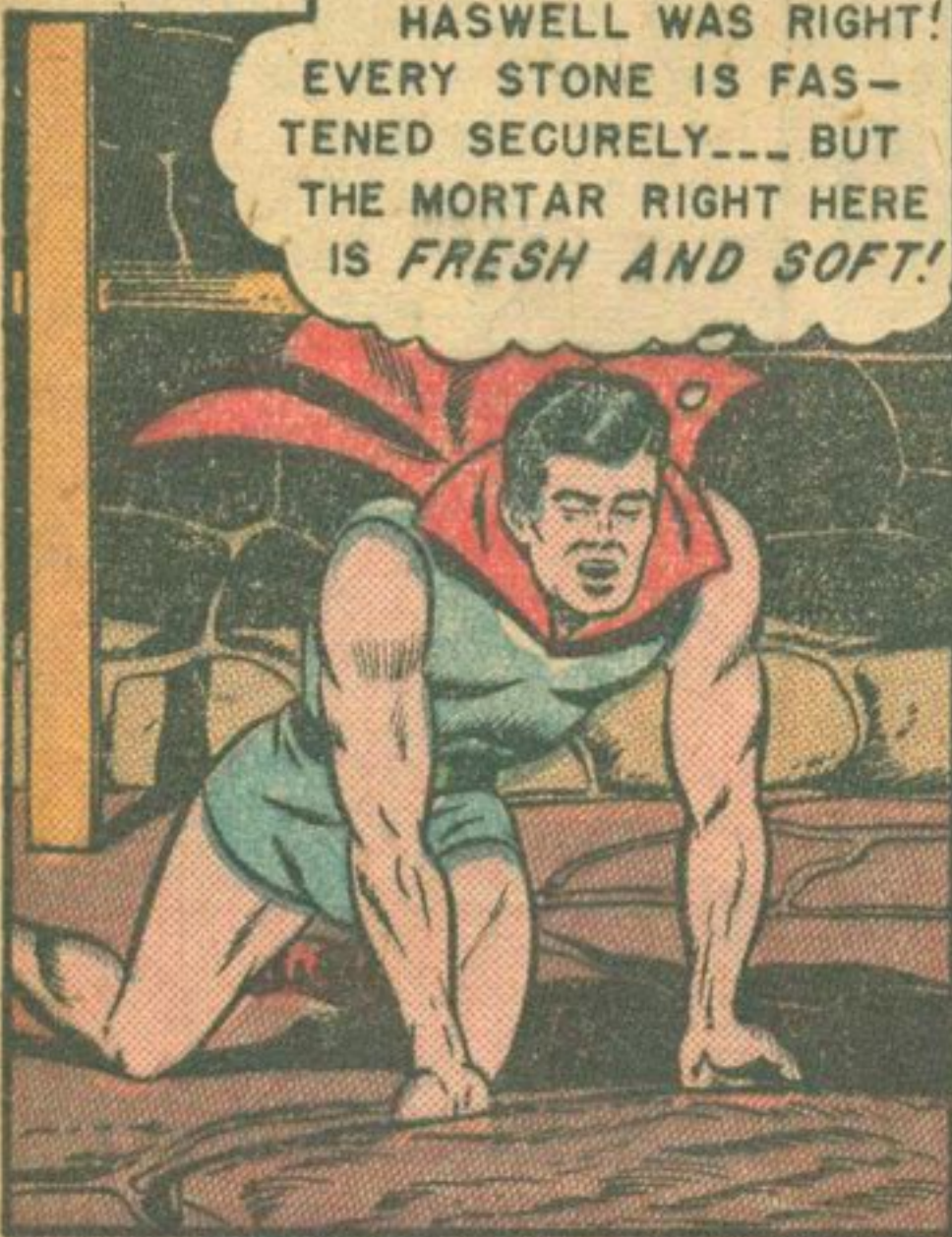
MAYBE THE DOLL MAN HAS A BETTER IDEA THAN I DO! PARK AROUND THE CORNER!



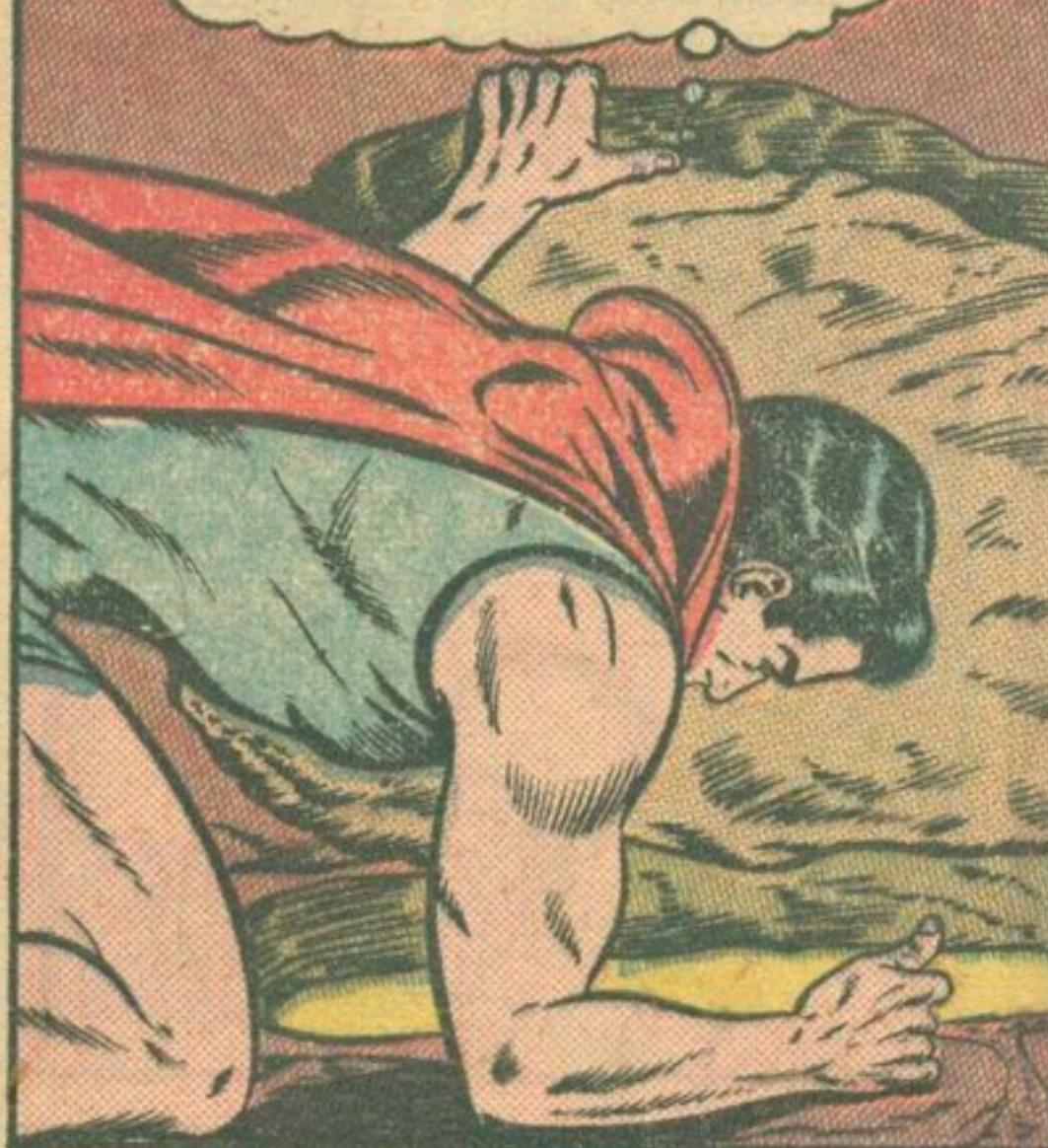
BUT THE DOLL MAN ISN'T IN THE BRIEFCASE! THEN HE STAYED IN THE CELLAR! HE FOUND SOMETHING... BUT WHAT?

LOCKED IN HASWELL'S BASEMENT VAULT...

HASWELL WAS RIGHT! EVERY STONE IS FASTENED SECURELY... BUT THE MORTAR RIGHT HERE IS FRESH AND SOFT!



AND LIGHT'S COMING FROM BELOW! I'LL GO DOWN AND SEE WHO'S WHO AND WHAT'S WHAT!



I SEE! THEY DIDN'T COME IN BY THE DOOR OR WALL-- BUT UP FROM THE EARTH!



HURRY! THE TROLL'S HOLDING A COUNCIL IN THE MAIN CHAMBER!

THE TROLL? I'LL FOLLOW AND SEE WHO RATES THAT NICKNAME!



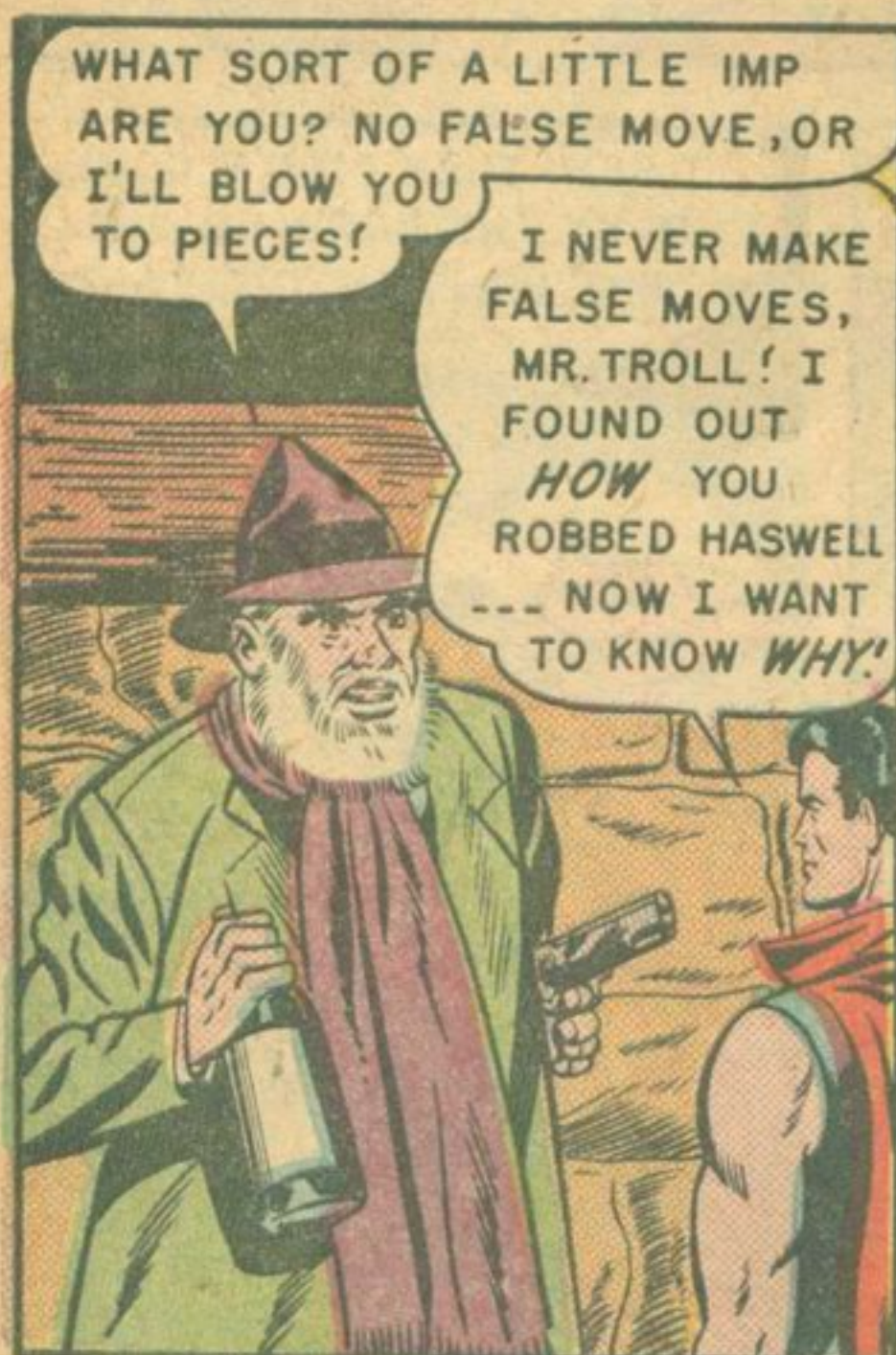
MEN, I'M GOING TO DIVIDE THE HASWELL LOOT AMONG YOU! SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE!



GO BACK INTO THE OPEN AIR! ENJOY YOURSELVES! REPORT TO ME LATER FOR ANOTHER PROFITABLE ADVENTURE!

THANKS, BOSS! AIN'T YOU KEEPING ANYTHING FOR YOURSELF?





DOLL MAN

MOMENTARILY STRANGLED BY THE SUDDEN DRENCHING ATTACK, THE DOLL MAN CANNOT DEFEND HIMSELF!



WHOEVER YOU ARE, YOU'RE A VALUABLE BIT OF PLUNDER FROM THE UPPER WORLD!



YOU'RE SMALL AND NIMBLE! YOU'D BE A VALUABLE PARTNER FOR ME!

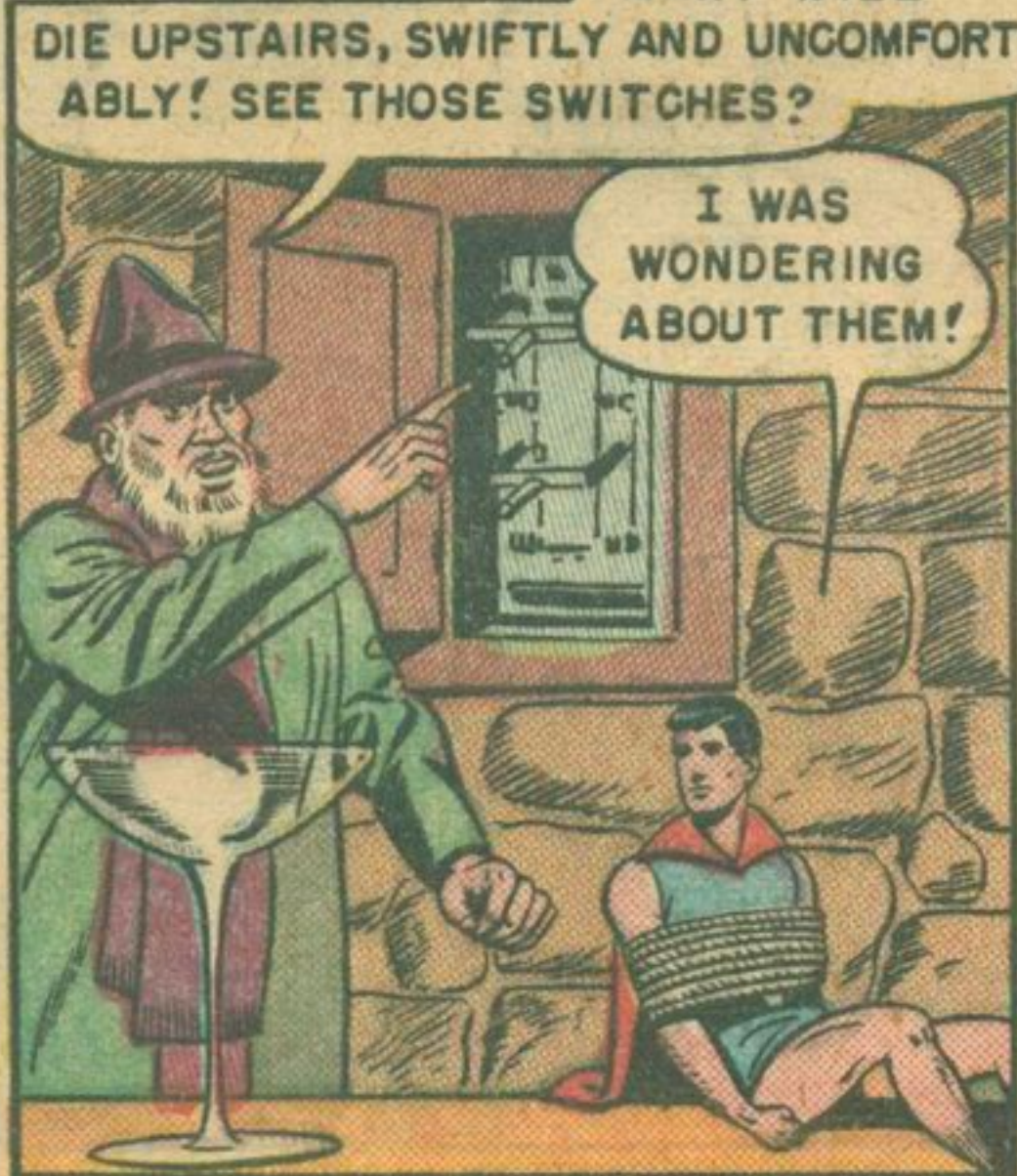
TO SNEAK AND STEAL AND LIVE IN THE DEPTHS OF THE DIRT? NO, THANKS!



IT MIGHT BE BETTER THAN TO *DIE* IN THE DEPTHS OF THE DIRT, LITTLE FELLOW!

I MUST KEEP HIM OCCUPIED UNTIL I CAN GET FREE...

I'D RATHER DIE UPSTAIRS, LATER ON...OF OLD AGE!



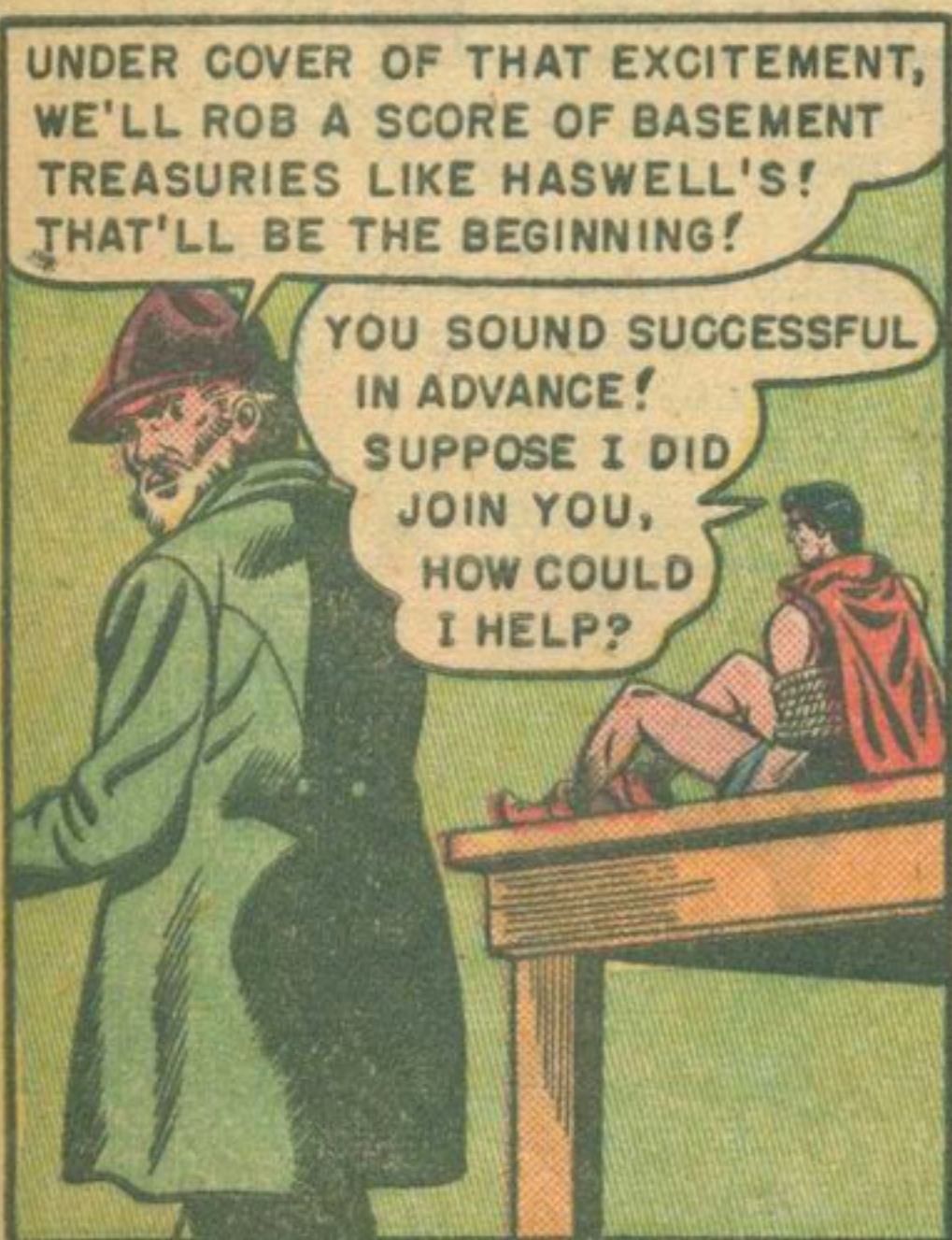
MANY WILL DIE UPSTAIRS, SWIFTLY AND UNCOMFORTABLY! SEE THOSE SWITCHES?

I WAS WONDERING ABOUT THEM!



TONIGHT, WHEN MY MEN RETURN, I CLOSE THOSE SWITCHES! THEY WILL SHORT CIRCUIT THE TOWN'S UNDERGROUND LIGHT SYSTEM... START A HUNDRED FIRES!

EXCITING TIMES FOR THE FIRE DEPARTMENT, EH?



UNDER COVER OF THAT EXCITEMENT, WE'LL ROB A SCORE OF BASEMENT TREASURIES LIKE HASWELL'S! THAT'LL BE THE BEGINNING!

YOU SOUND SUCCESSFUL IN ADVANCE! SUPPOSE I DID JOIN YOU, HOW COULD I HELP?



A CERTAIN BANK VAULT HAS A NARROW POINT OF ENTRY! YOU COULD SLIP THROUGH AND HELP US WIDEN THE HOLE! I HAVE THE PLANS IN THE NEXT ROOM!

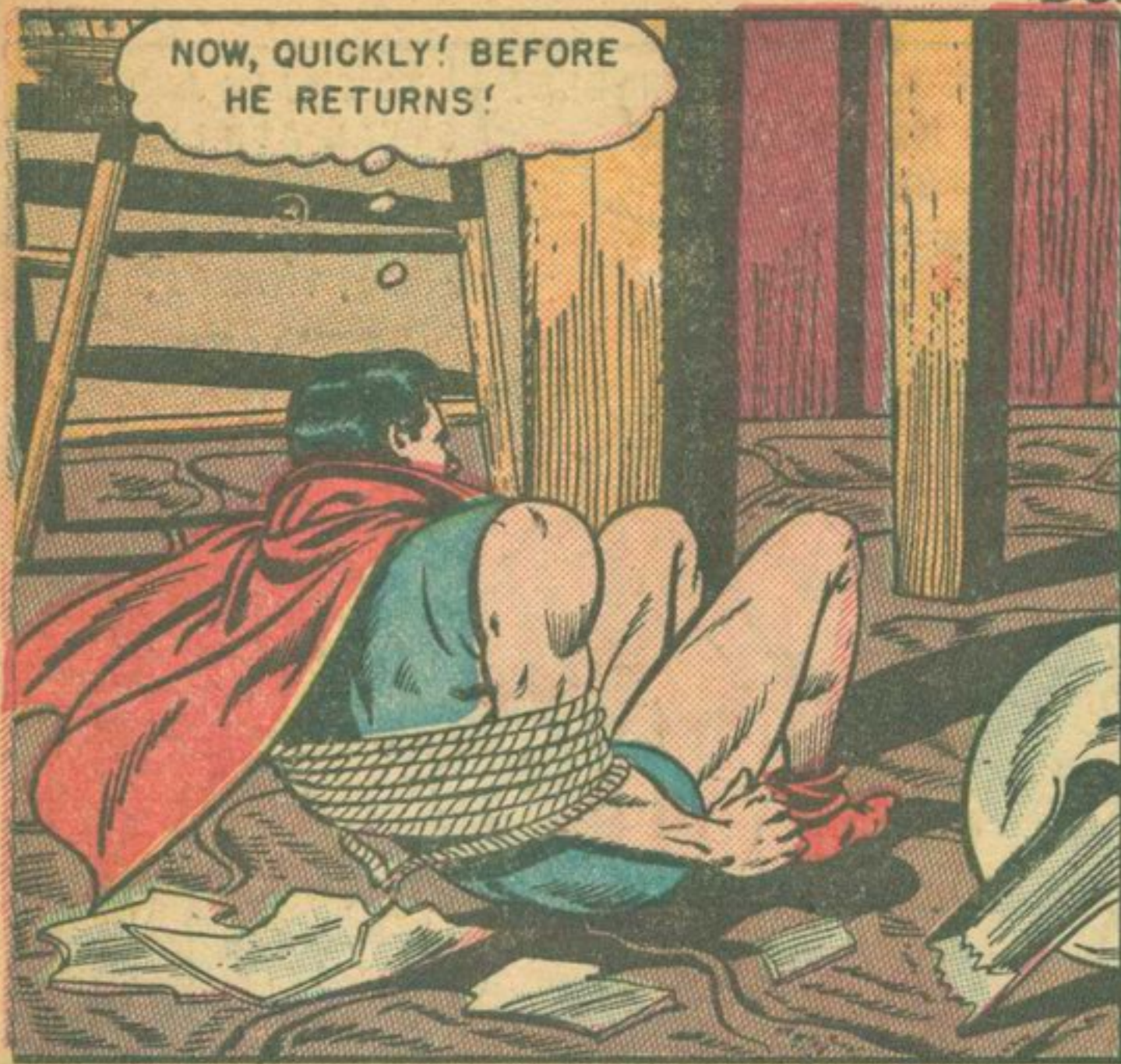
BRING THEM AND LET'S HAVE A LOOK!



AS SOON AS THE TROLL LEAVES HIS CAPTIVE ALONE...

THERE! BROKEN GLASS...GOOD AND SHARP!

CRASH!



NOW, QUICKLY! BEFORE HE RETURNS!



HERE'S THE PLAN OF OUR RAID!

I'LL TAKE IT! IT'LL BE IMPORTANT EVIDENCE AGAINST YOU!



YOU'RE FREE! YES, BUT YOU YOU'VE ESCAPED! WON'T!



I'LL SMASH YOU!

BETTER KEEP FROM BEING SMASHED YOURSELF! YOU'RE MY PRISONER!



WHERE MUST I GO?

UP THE LADDER INTO HASWELL'S CELLAR AGAIN!



WHAT WAS IT YOU MISLAID DOWN HERE, DOCTOR?

HE MISLAID ME, MR. HASWELL! BUT I'M BACK, WITH THE MASTER MIND WHO RAIDED YOUR TREASURE CELLAR!



THAT EVENING...

THE POLICE SAY THE TROLL CONFESSED AND HIS MEN ARE BEING ROUNDED UP! THE HASWELL LOOT IS RECOVERED! WHAT HAPPENS TO THE TROLL NOW?

FOR THE SAKE OF HIS OWN COMFORT, I HOPE HE SPENDS A LONG TERM IN A NICE, SNUG UNDERGROUND DUNGEON!

Torchy



DOLL MAN



I'LL GET THE LAMPS AND VASES TOGETHER AND WE'LL TAKE THEM TO THE WAREHOUSE!

OKAY! I'LL LEAVE ED A NOTE IN CASE HE DROPS BY! "BACK SOON! MOVING BREAK-ABLES!"



SOON AFTER...

NOW FOR A NICE QUIET AFTERNOON WITH THE GIRLS! HELLO! A NOTE! LET'S SEE WHAT IT SAYS!

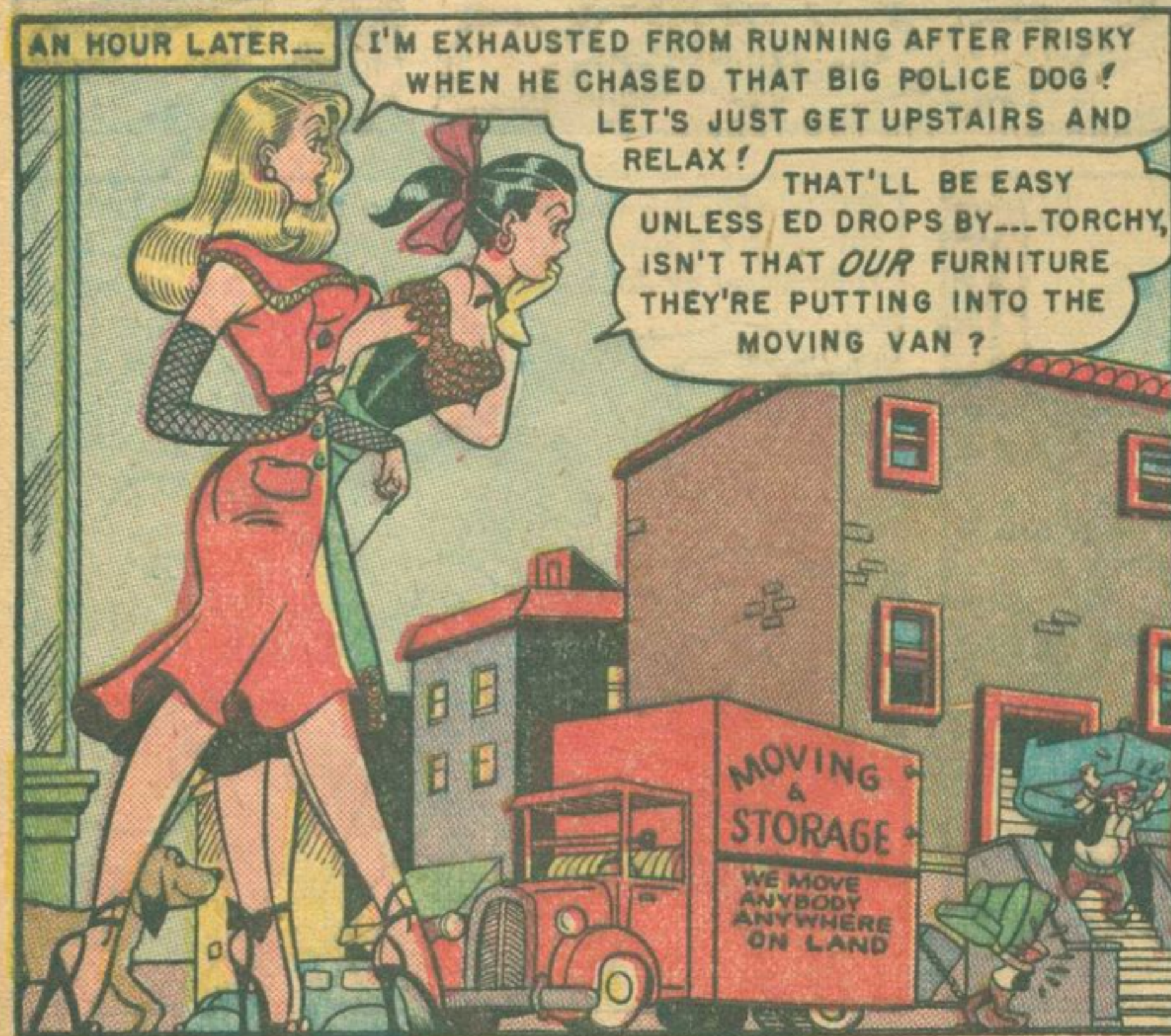
MOVING! THAT'S FUNNY THEY NEVER TOLD ME THEY PLANNED TO MOVE BUT YOU CAN NEVER TELL WHAT A WOMAN WILL BE DOING FROM HOUR TO HOUR ...EVEN THEY CAN'T!

OH, MISS PEASE, DID THE GIRLS TELL YOU THEY WERE MOVING?

NOPE! GLAD TO HEAR IT! I HAD A RICH MAN IN EARLIER TODAY LOOKING FOR A ROOM! I'LL CALL HIM RIGHT UP!

I'LL CALL THE MOVERS AND HAVE THE VAN ALL LOADED WHEN THEY GET BACK! THAT'LL BE A PLEASANT SURPRISE FOR THEM!

AND I'LL HAVE THE NEW BOARDER IN AS SOON AS YOU GET THE FURNITURE OUT! NO SENSE LOSING A DAY'S RENT!



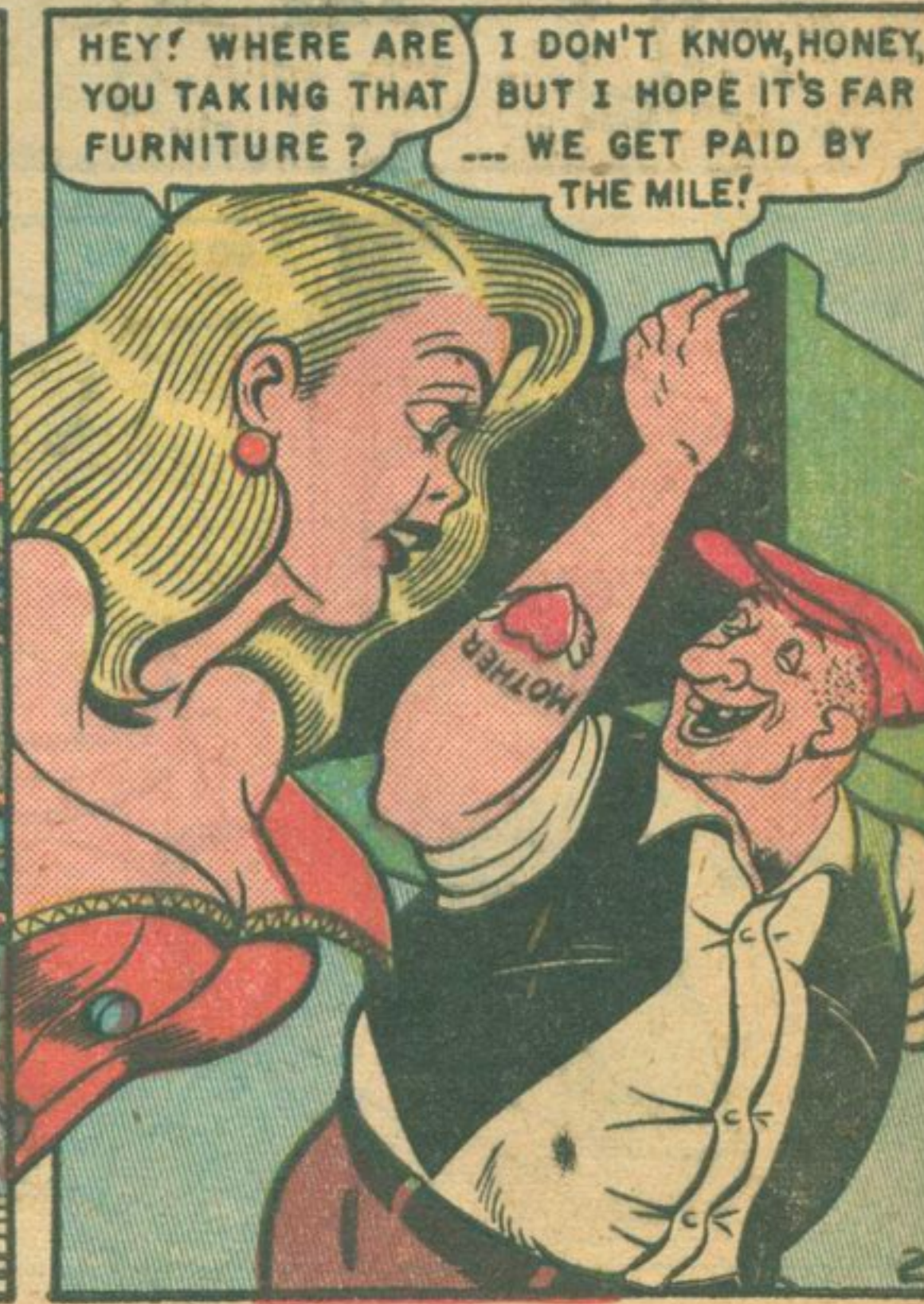
AN HOUR LATER...

I'M EXHAUSTED FROM RUNNING AFTER FRISKY WHEN HE CHASED THAT BIG POLICE DOG! LET'S JUST GET UPSTAIRS AND RELAX!

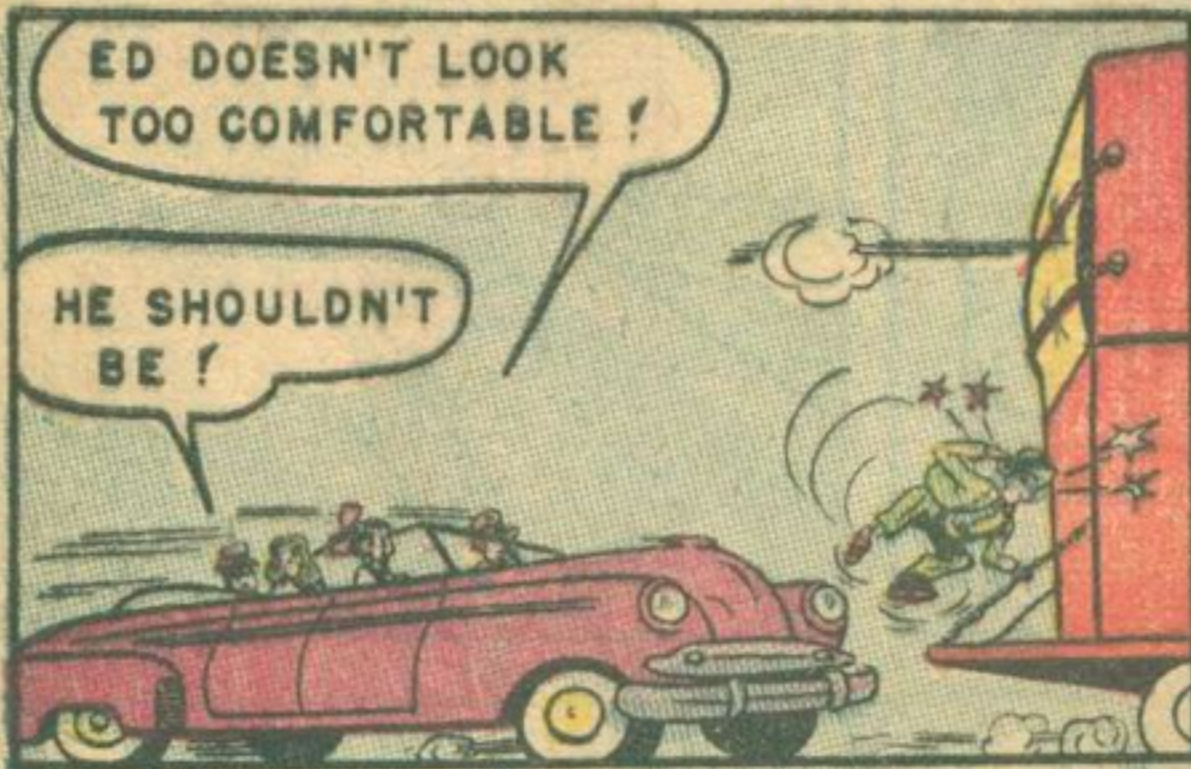
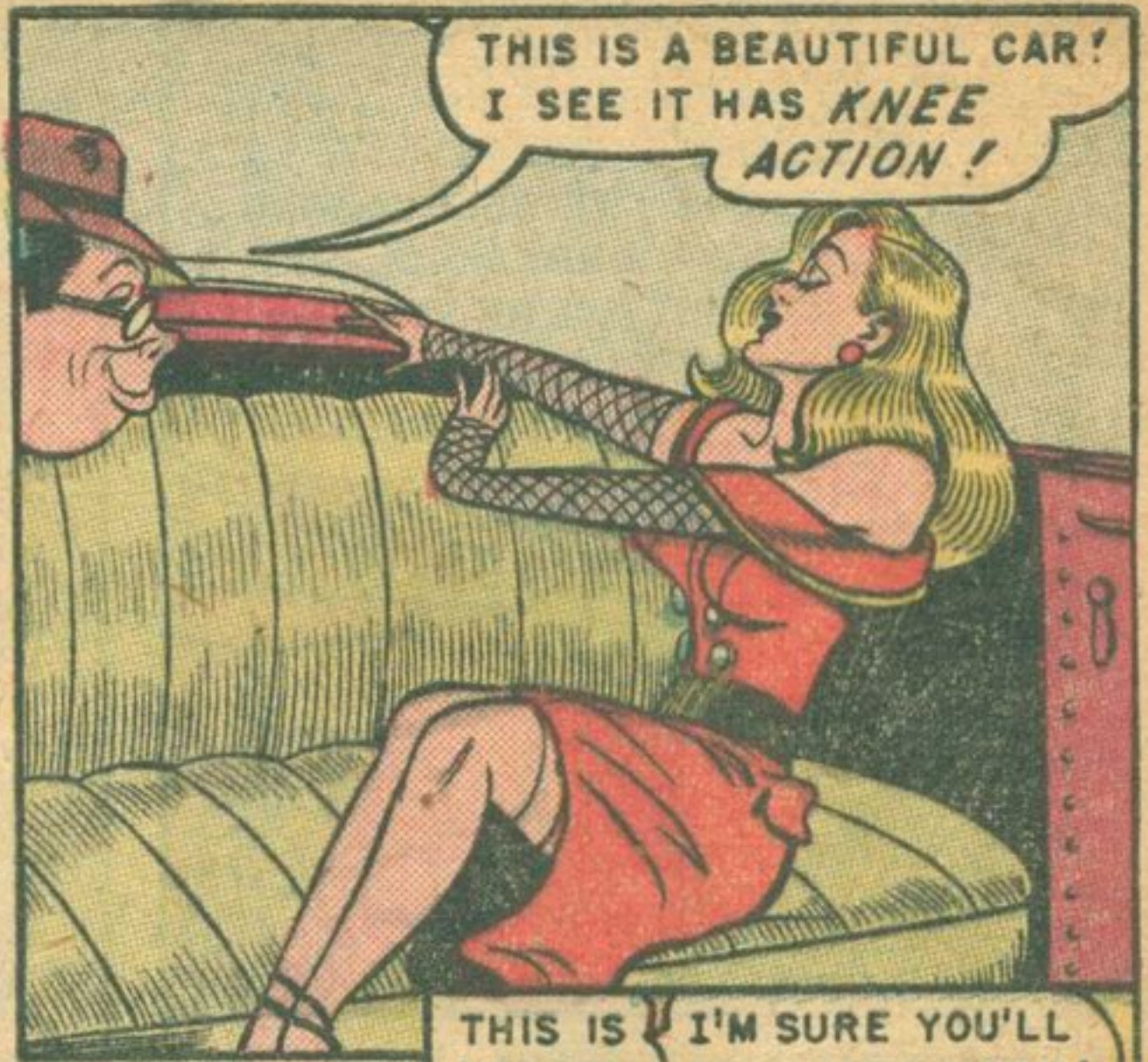
THAT'LL BE EASY UNLESS ED DROPS BY...TORCHY, ISN'T THAT OUR FURNITURE THEY'RE PUTTING INTO THE MOVING VAN?

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING THAT FURNITURE?

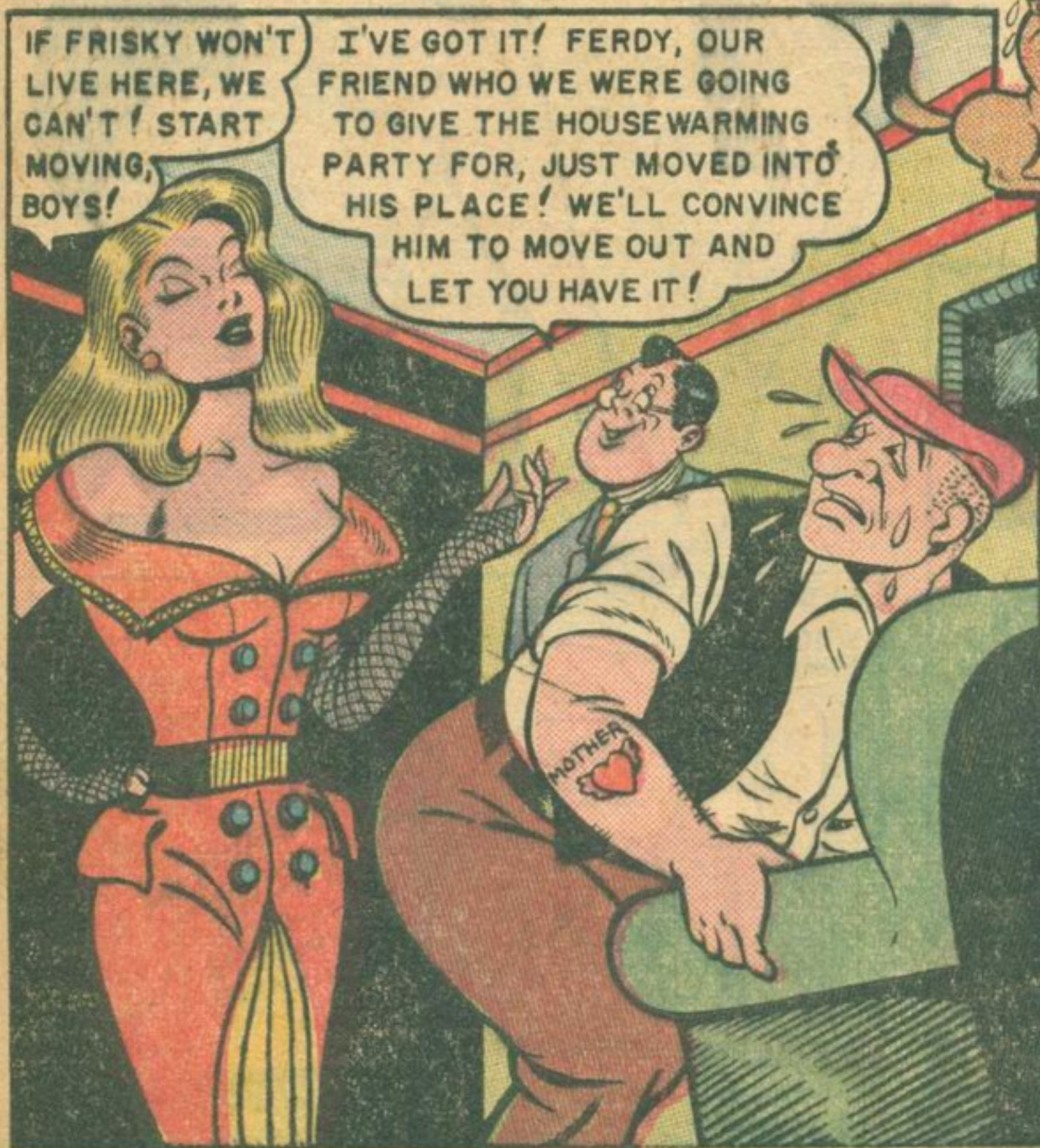
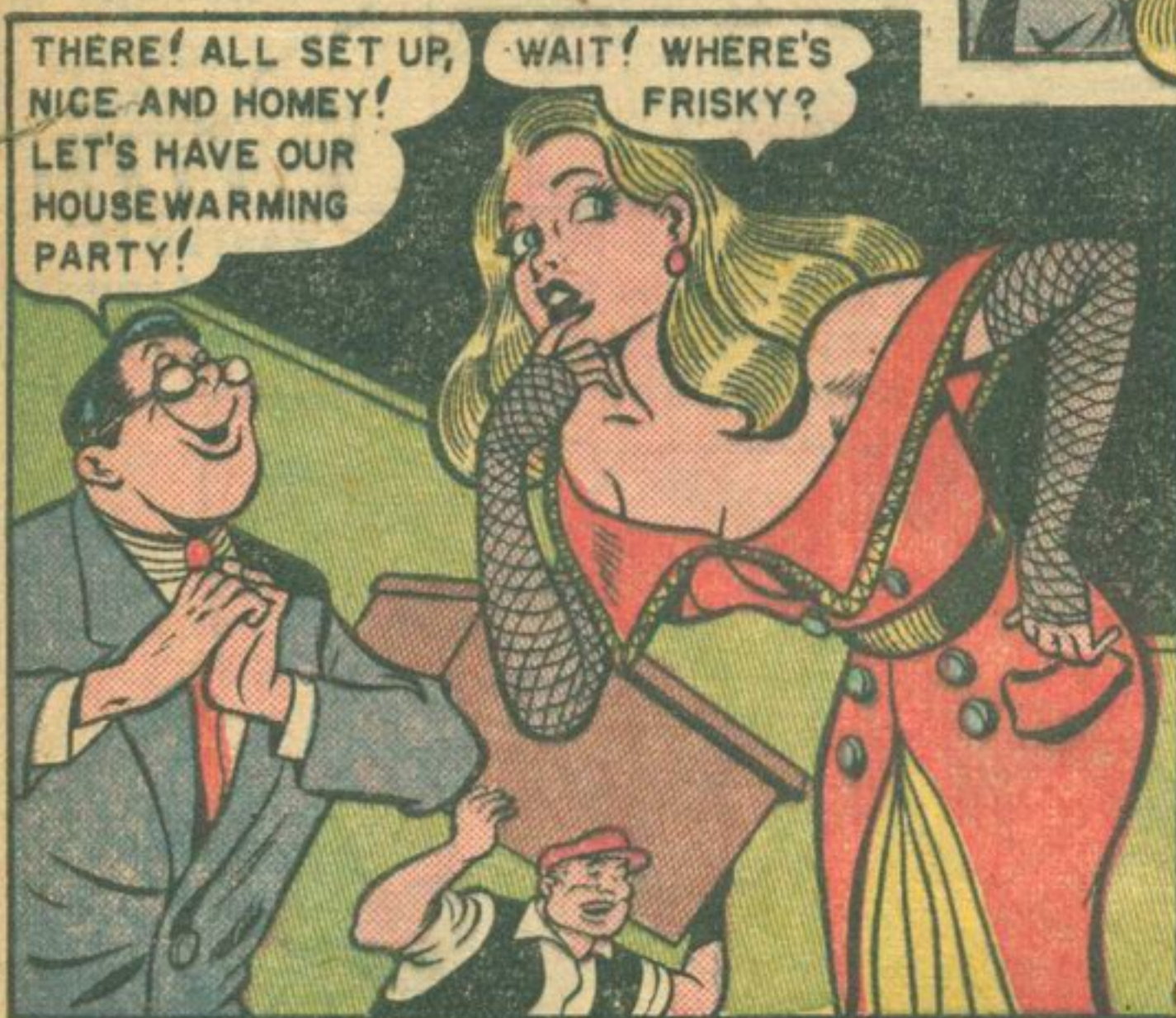
I DON'T KNOW, HONEY, BUT I HOPE IT'S FAR ... WE GET PAID BY THE MILE!







DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



AND IT WILL BE YOUR PLACE AGAIN! BOYS, GIVE ME A HAND!

QUIETLY! LET'S NOT WAKE FERDY! HE LIKES A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP!



OKAY, YOU FELLOWS MOVE THE STUFF BACK UPSTAIRS AND WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED PUT FERDY IN THE VAN AND TAKE HIM AWAY!

IS IT ALL RIGHT TO LET HIM SLEEP OUT ON THE STREET LIKE THIS?

YES, FERDY ALWAYS SLEEPS WITH ALL THE WINDOWS OPEN!



GOODNIGHT! LOVELY PARTY, DEAR!

REMEMBER, DON'T MAKE A MOVE WITHOUT US!

SMACK!



LATER...

HERE'S TO TORCHY'S AND TESS' NEW OLD HOME!

AND TO OUR NEW HOME! WOO-WOOO!

FELLOWS, IT'S GETTING LATE! HOW ABOUT GOING TO YOUR OLD HOMES?

OH, I'M DEAD!

ALL THAT TROUBLE BECAUSE WE WANTED TO KEEP FRISKY FROM BREAKING THINGS! FRISKY! FRISKY! THAT'S FUNNY, HE'S BEEN VERY QUIET SINCE WE GOT BACK!



FRISKY! FRISKY! TESS, WHERE IS HE? I DON'T SEE HIM!

I DON'T CARE! I WANT A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP AND WE'LL GET IT WITHOUT HIM RUNNING AROUND! THOUGH I DO WONDER WHERE HE IS?



ELSE-WHERE

ZZZZ
ZZZ

WHAT A DAY! ALL THAT TROUBLE BECAUSE OF A LITTLE PUP!

I'M DOG TIRED!

WE MOVE ANYBODY ANYWHERE ON LAND

HYPNO THE GREAT

THE newspaper headlines had screamed of society robberies for the past two months, but Mrs. Dwight D. Worthington continued her plans for the annual gala event to be held in her luxurious Park Avenue apartment. She even refused any assistance from the district attorney saying that the police would only frighten her guests, and dampen the party spirit.

This was to be a special occasion with Carleton James, world famous polo player and most eligible bachelor in the society circle, as the guest of honor. Everyone knew that Mrs. Worthington, now a lonely widow, considered Carleton as a possible suitor, and so it was natural to expect this party to be spectacular. She'd even engaged the fabulous *Hypno the Great* to entertain.

"Just who is this fellow, Hypno?" asked Carleton, forcing Mrs. Worthington into a secluded corner. "I've never heard of him."

"He spends most of his time in Europe," she reassured him excitedly. "His powers of hypnotism are the talk of Paris."

Carleton leaned a little more closely toward her, and in a stage whisper said, "But do you think it wise to invite such a man at this time? You know so little about him and with all those robberies, it might be dangerous."

Mrs. Worthington studied her arm covered with rare jewels of priceless value. "I hadn't thought of that. Perhaps you're right. I'll be careful."

The bright lights of the spacious apartment suddenly dimmed and the sound of a soft oriental melody drifted through the rooms as a green spotlight picked out a dark, little man with a red beard. From the air itself came a hidden voice announcing: "*Hypno the Great!*" There was a wave of applause and then silence.

"Ladies and Gentlemen," said a soft, easy voice. "The discovery of hypnosis has given the world new methods of understanding itself. We can now expose the darkest corners of our minds without the former insurmountable barriers. Tonight I'd like to demonstrate—not to embarrass—only to entertain everyone present."

"I don't like the looks of this faker," Carleton whispered into Mrs. Worthington's ear. "Stop the act and send him away!"

"Nonsense," she replied. "You're too suspicious. Those outrageous robberies have you suspecting everyone."

Hypno employed his powers on several volunteers who had dubiously stepped forward. The results fascinated the guests and soon every-

one applauded vigorously after each act. Hypno had his audience begging for more.

"Now," he said in his soothing voice, "who will be next?" Before there was time for a reply, he continued: "How about our illustrious guest of honor? Surely, by all rights, he should have been first." The audience followed Hypno's suggestion and pulled the reluctant Carleton James onto the improvised stage.

"I don't approve of this," he said indignantly. "I think you're a faker!"

The guests gasped, but Hypno seemed unruffled by this insult. He showed Carleton to a chair. His silver voice, the strange oriental music, and the weird green light playing upon Hypno's black eyes were potent inducements to drowsiness, and Carleton was forced to submit to Hypno's power.

"Now Ladies and Gentlemen, with Mr. James safely under my influence, I'll attempt a different method of questioning. One that should be of interest to all of you." Turning back to Carleton, he said, "What is your profession?"

"I'm a thief." There was an audible gasp from the guests.

"What do you know about these jewel robberies?"

"I know everything about them. I trained three specialists to carry out my plans to the finest details."

"But YOU alone were really responsible!"

"Absolutely. I engineered every robbery. It was pure genius."

At first the guests thought the examination had been a farce, but when they saw Hypno take off the red beard and wig, they knew the scene had been real.

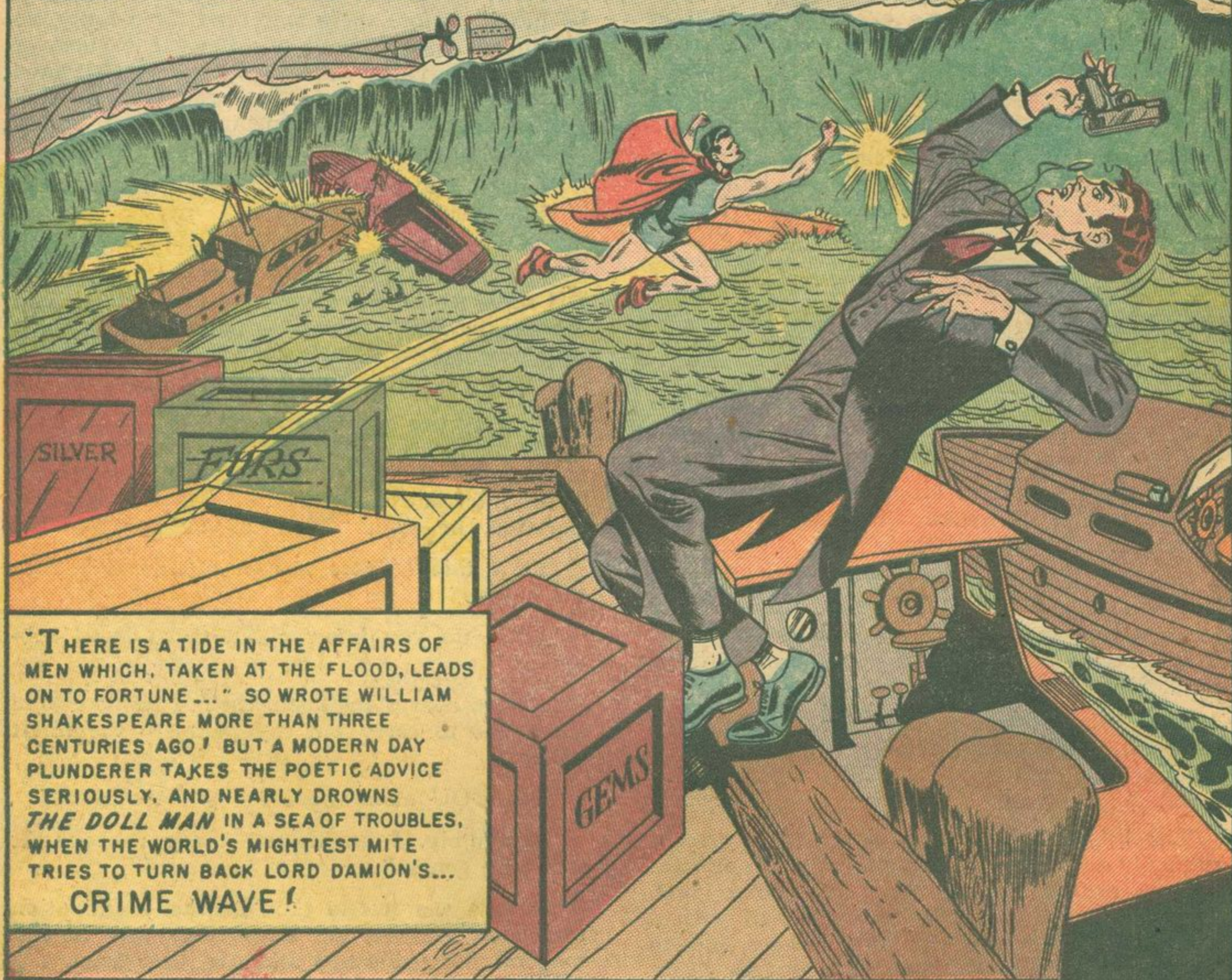
"Sorry to break up your party, Mrs. Worthington, but I'm Detective McCreery from Robbery Detail. We knew all along that these society hold-ups had been inside jobs, and Carleton James was the only guest present at all the hold-ups. It was just a matter of time before we could get a full confession from him."

Detective McCreery snapped his fingers in front of Carleton's face, bringing him out of the trance unaware of what he had said.

"I had a delightful sleep," he said on awaking. "I guess I fooled that faker, Hypno! He couldn't make me talk!"

"You're right," said the detective, clapping handcuffs around his wrists. "Hypno couldn't hypnotize a flea!"

The DOLL MAN

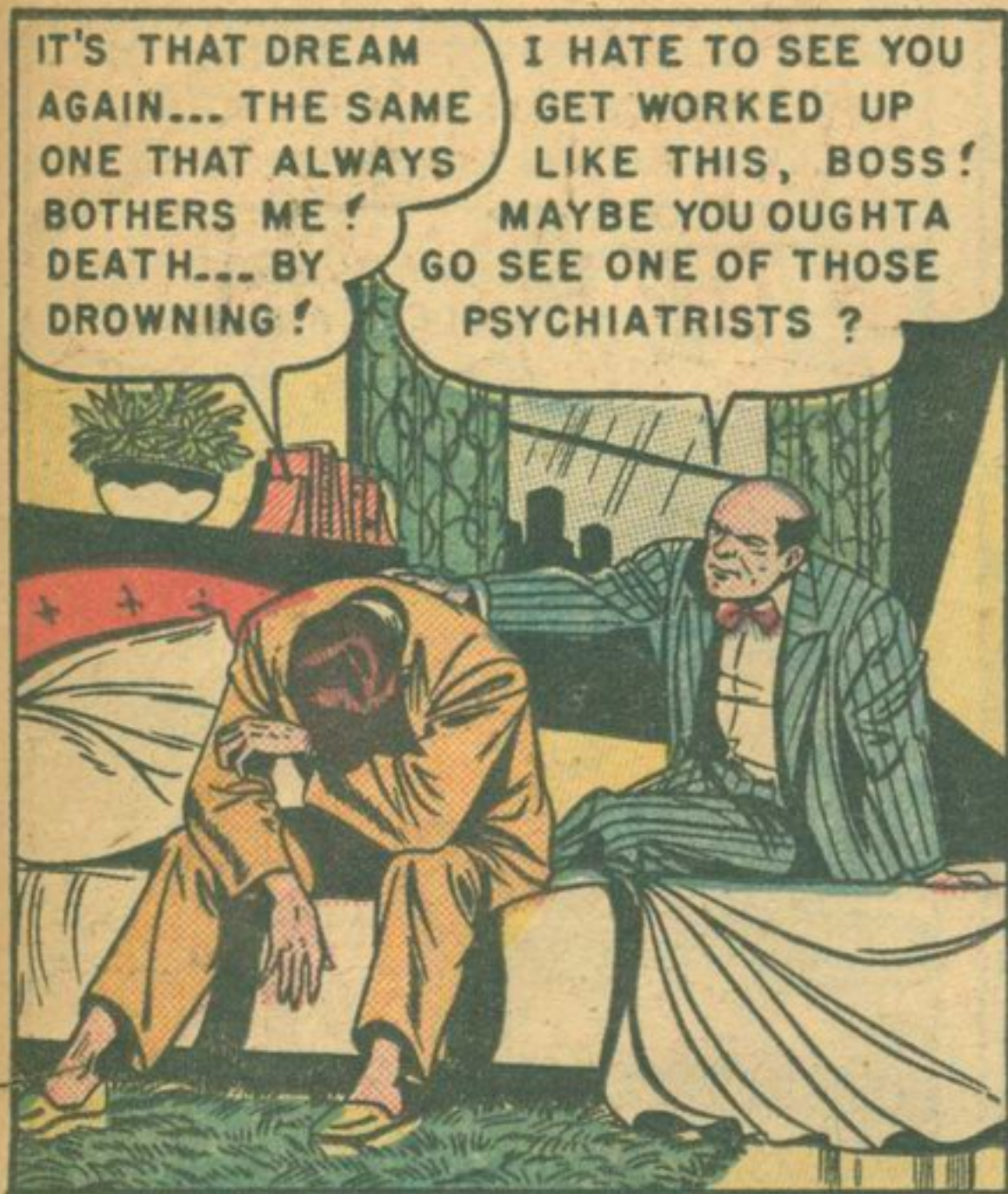


"THERE IS A TIDE IN THE AFFAIRS OF MEN WHICH, TAKEN AT THE FLOOD, LEADS ON TO FORTUNE..." SO WROTE WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE MORE THAN THREE CENTURIES AGO! BUT A MODERN DAY PLUNDERER TAKES THE POETIC ADVICE SERIOUSLY, AND NEARLY DROWNS **THE DOLL MAN** IN A SEA OF TROUBLES, WHEN THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MITE TRIES TO TURN BACK LORD DAMION'S...
CRIME WAVE!

THE DREAM WAS ONE THAT HAUNTED MOST OF HIS SLEEPING HOURS. AND IT WAS ALWAYS THE SAME...



DOLL MAN

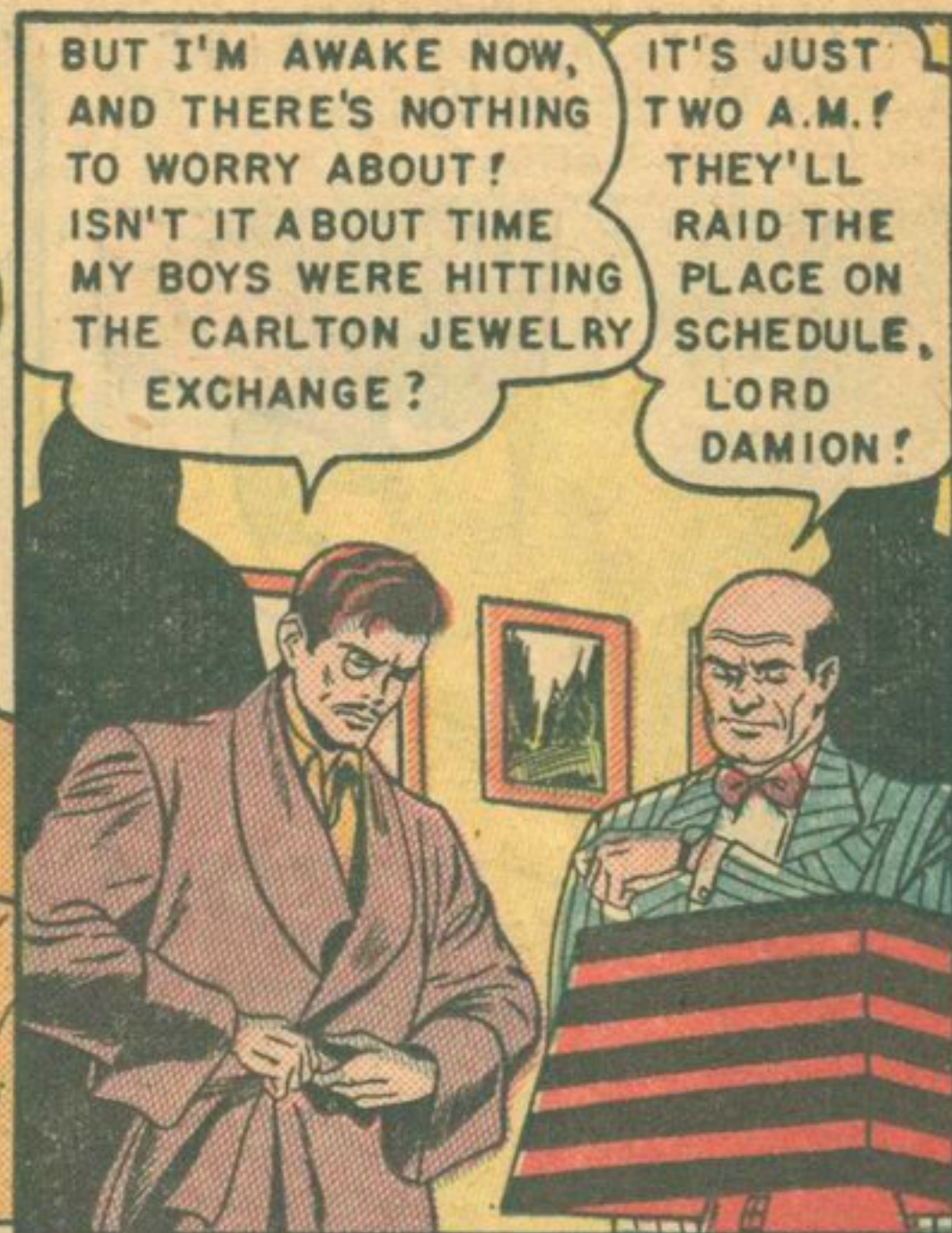


IT'S THAT DREAM AGAIN... THE SAME ONE THAT ALWAYS BOTHERS ME! DEATH... BY DROWNING!

I HATE TO SEE YOU GET WORKED UP LIKE THIS, BOSS! MAYBE YOU OUGHTA GO SEE ONE OF THOSE PSYCHIATRISTS?

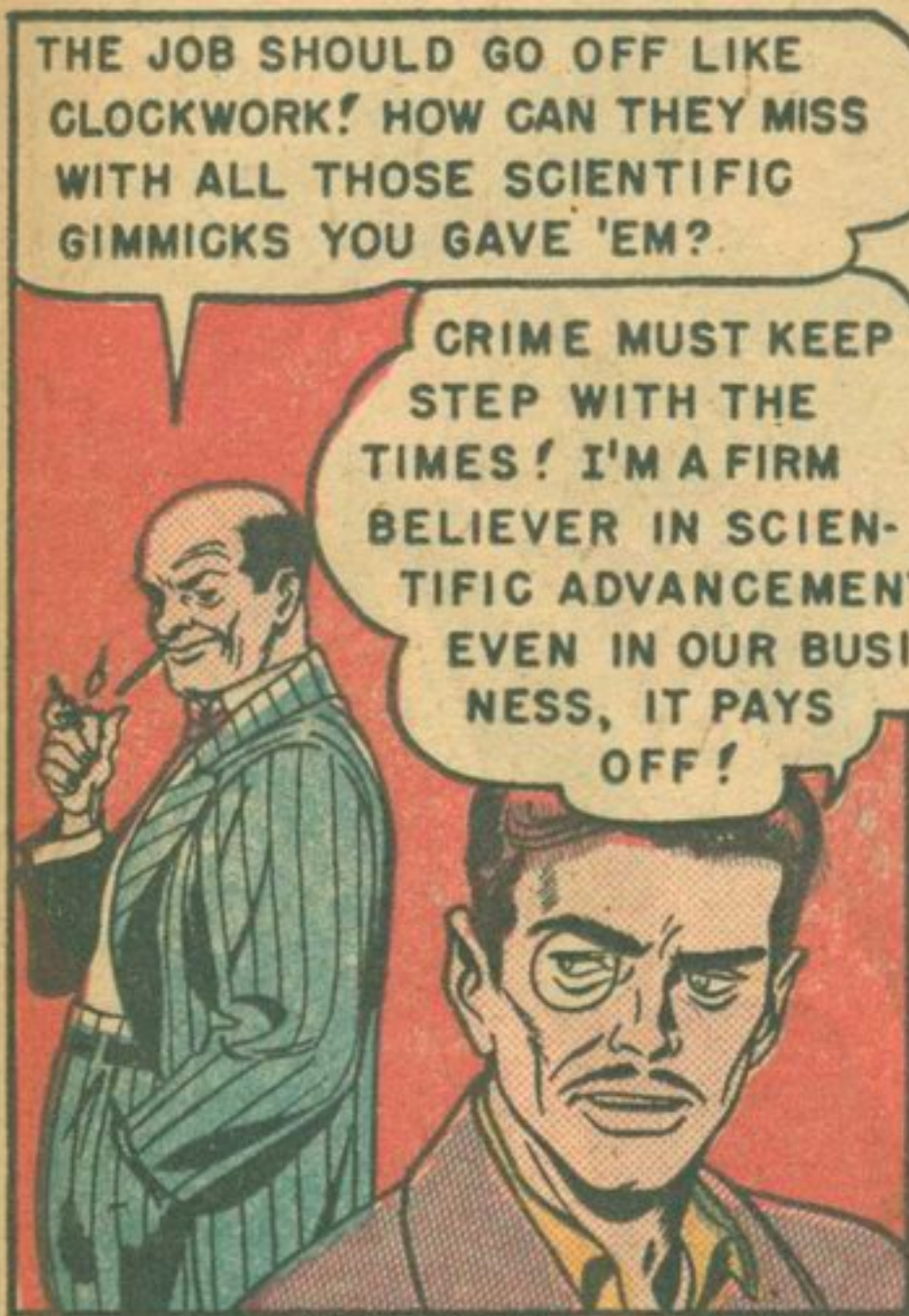


NO... I'M ALL RIGHT! I KNOW WHAT CAUSES IT! WHEN I WAS A SMALL BOY, I ALMOST *DID* DROWN! EVER SINCE THEN I'VE BEEN AFRAID!



BUT I'M AWAKE NOW, AND THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! ISN'T IT ABOUT TIME MY BOYS WERE HITTING THE CARLTON JEWELRY EXCHANGE?

IT'S JUST TWO A.M.! THEY'LL RAID THE PLACE ON SCHEDULE, LORD DAMION!



THE JOB SHOULD GO OFF LIKE CLOCKWORK! HOW CAN THEY MISS WITH ALL THOSE SCIENTIFIC GIMMICKS YOU GAVE 'EM?

CRIME MUST KEEP STEP WITH THE TIMES! I'M A FIRM BELIEVER IN SCIENTIFIC ADVANCEMENT! EVEN IN OUR BUSINESS, IT PAYS OFF!



AT THIS MOMENT, IN THE CARLTON JEWELRY EXCHANGE...

THERE IT GOES! AND THE EXPLOSION DIDN'T MAKE ANY MORE NOISE THAN A FEATHER PILLOW!



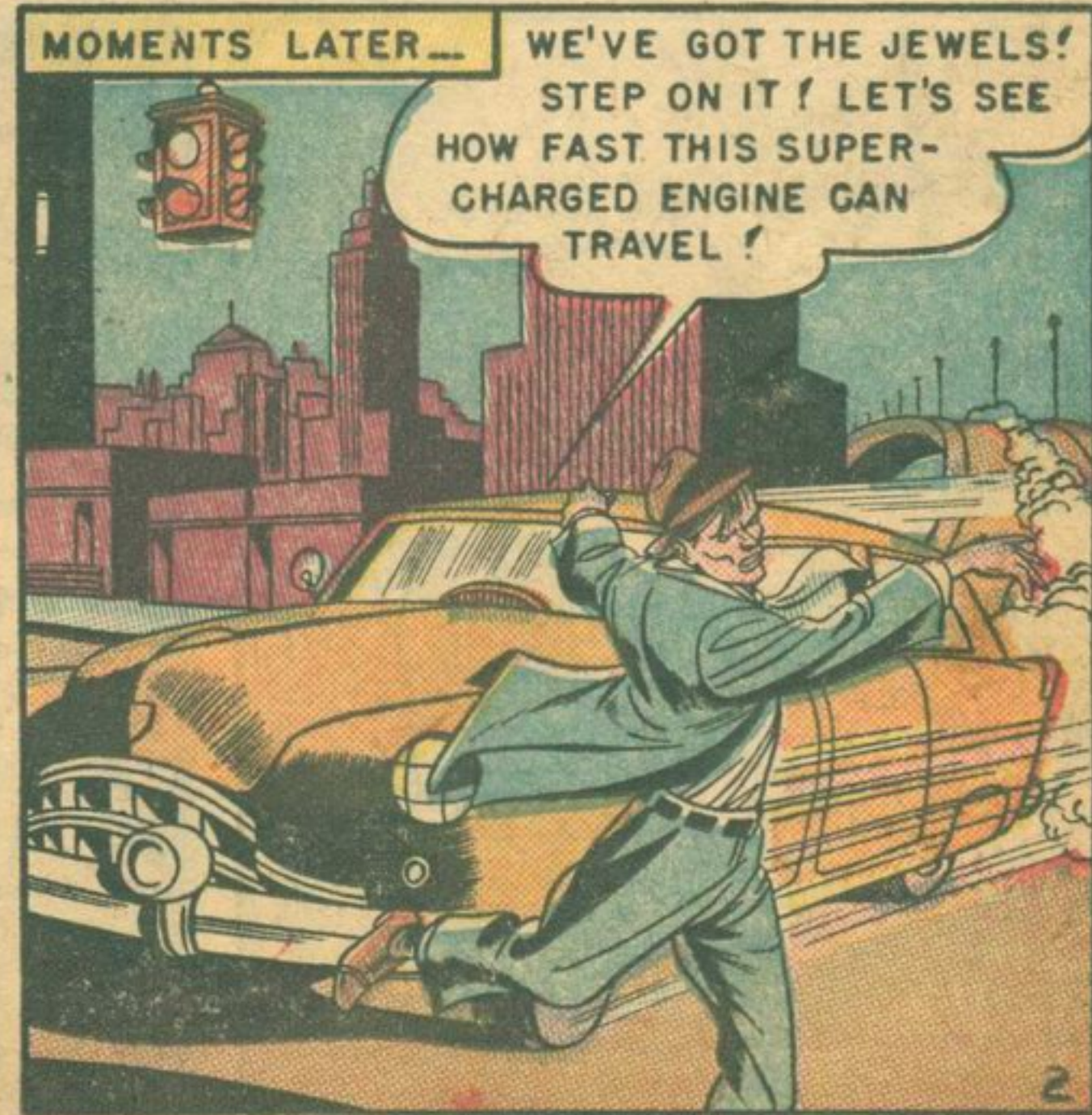
THAT SOUND MUFFLER WORKED LIKE A CHARM!

LORD DAMION KNOWS HIS BUSINESS! THIS FLASHLIGHT USES THE NEW "BLACK LIGHT"! NOBODY CAN SEE THE REFLECTION FROM THE STREET!



THE ALARM DETECTOR IS BUZZING! THAT MEANS THE DOOR IS GUARDED BY A PHOTO-ELECTRIC DEVICE! GET DOWN ON YOUR HANDS AND KNEES!

IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT BUZZER, WE'D HAVE SET OFF THE BURGLAR ALARM!



MOMENTS LATER...

WE'VE GOT THE JEWELS! STEP ON IT! LET'S SEE HOW FAST THIS SUPER-CHARGED ENGINE CAN TRAVEL!

DOLL MAN

BUT A TINY PLANE FLUTTERS LIKE A MOTH IN THE DARK CANYONS OF THE SLEEPING CITY...



NO CAR SHOULD BE TRAVELING THAT FAST IN THE CITY LIMITS! I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE!



SETTING THE ROBOT CONTROLS OF THE DOLLPLANE FOR A LANDING, THE DIMINUTIVE DAREDEVIL SPRINGS INTO ACTION!

ULP! THE DOLL MAN!

MY OLD FRIEND, LEFTY SAMSON!



I HARDLY NEED TO ASK WHAT YOU'RE UP TO! IT'S ALWAYS NO GOOD!

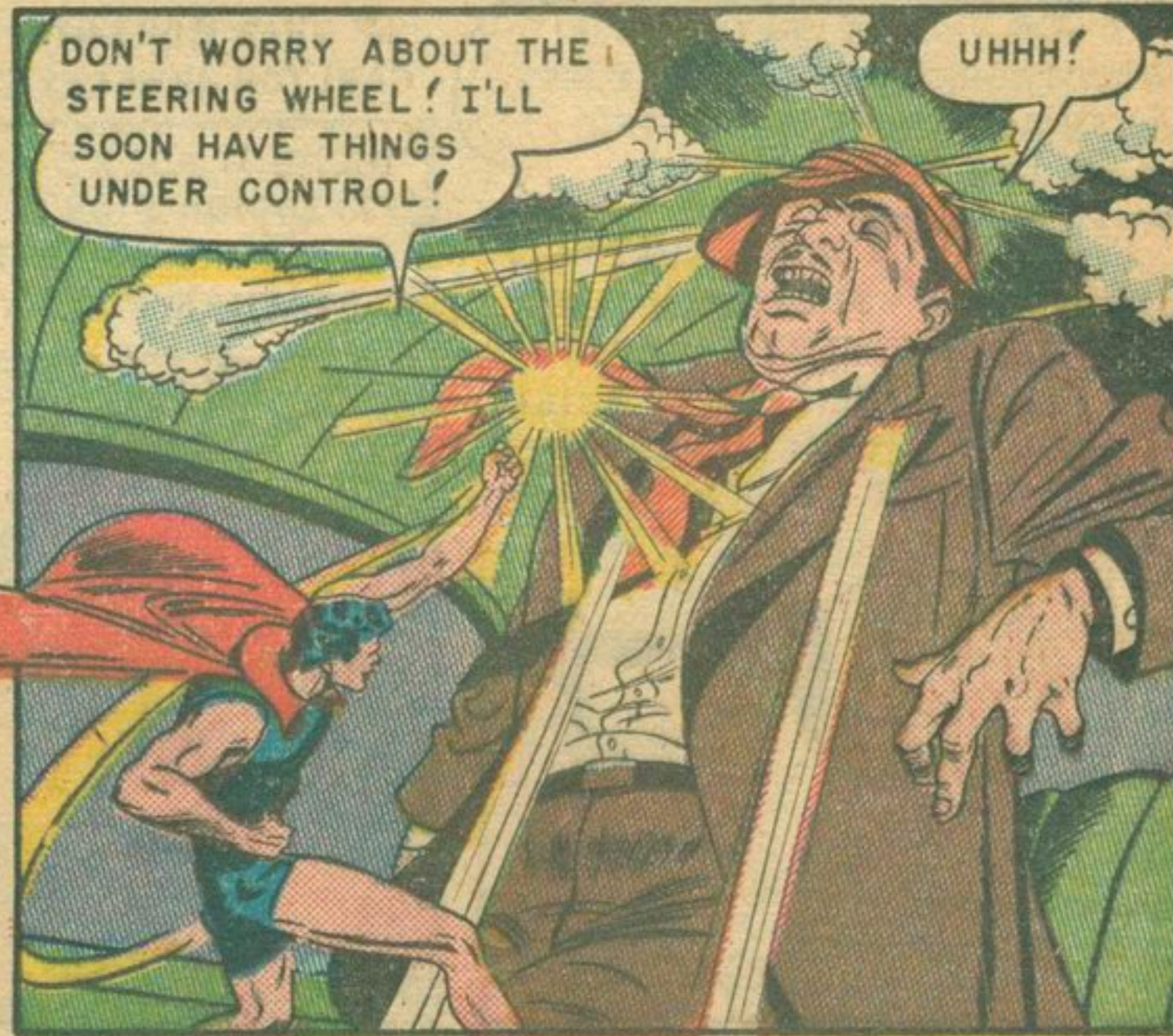
THE STEERING WHEEL'S GOING WILD!

GLUHGGG!



DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE STEERING WHEEL! I'LL SOON HAVE THINGS UNDER CONTROL!

UHHH!



THIS IS IT, MEN! LAST STOP... AND YOU'RE ALL OUT!



DAILY HERALD

DOLL MAN CAPTURES JEWEL THIEF



AT A CONFERENCE IN LORD DAMION'S HEADQUARTERS...

THE DOLL MAN PROVED MORE THAN A MATCH FOR YOUR SCIENTIFIC AIDS TO CRIME, DR. GLENN!

ROBBING JEWELRY STORES IS TOO OLD FASHIONED, LORD DAMION! I'VE BEEN WORKING ON A FOOL PROOF CRIME SCHEME!



DOLL MAN

AS YOU MAY KNOW, TIDAL WAVES ARE CAUSED BY A SUDDEN DISTURBANCE OF THE SEA BOTTOM! I'VE WORKED OUT A METHOD FOR CAUSING TIDAL WAVES BY THE PROPER PLANTING OF EXPLOSIVES IN THE ROCK STRATA OF THE OCEAN BOTTOM!



USING MY METHOD, YOU CAN START A TIDAL WAVE ANYWHERE YOU WANT TO! IT SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO TURN SUCH A PHENOMENON INTO AN...UH... *CRIME WAVE!*



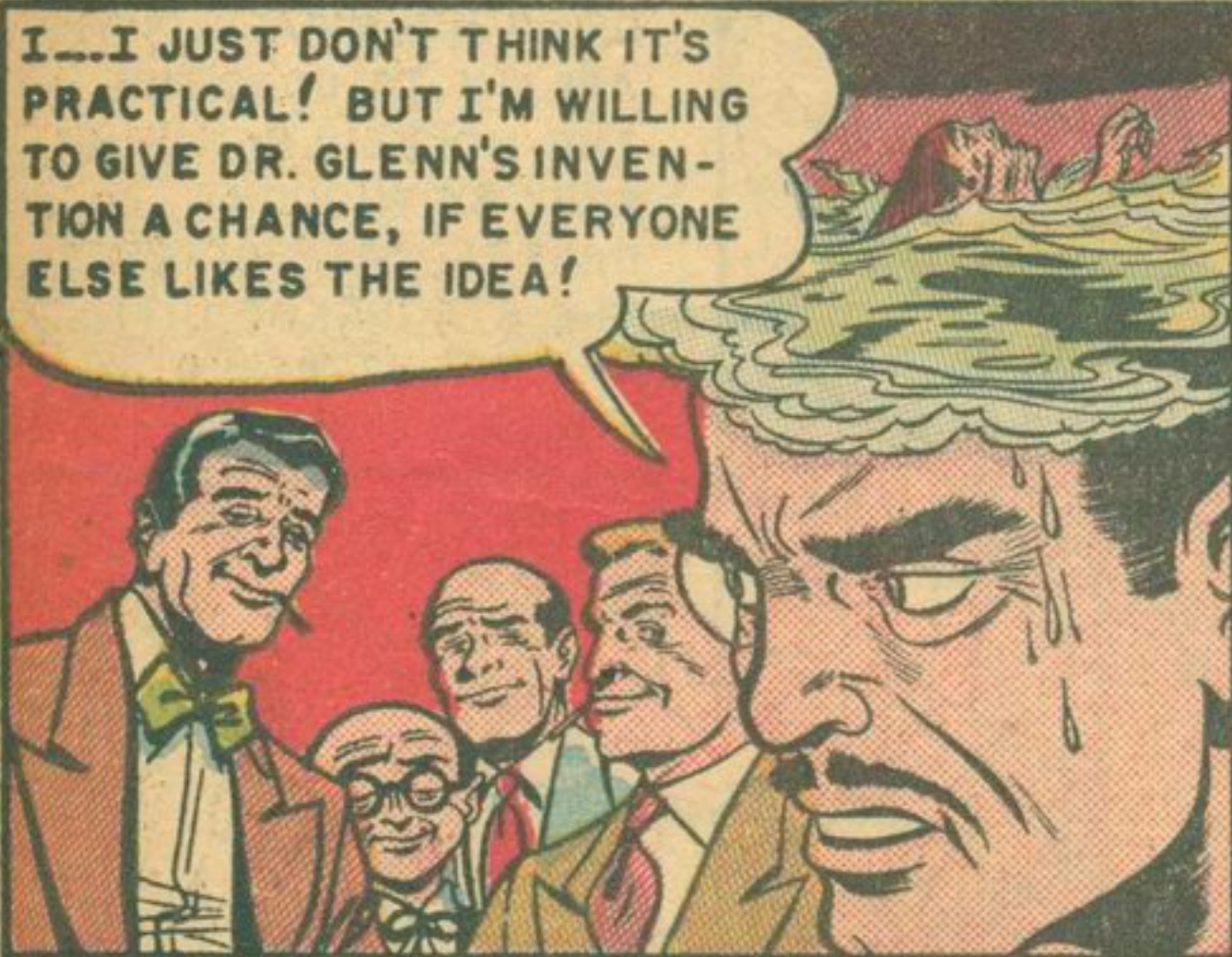
IS THIS THE KIND OF SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH I'M PAYING YOU FOR? I DON'T LIKE IT!

WHY NOT, BOSS? IT SOUNDS LIKE A NATURAL TO ME!



I CAN'T TELL THEM THE REAL REASON! THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT MY DEATHLY FEAR OF WATER!

I...I JUST DON'T THINK IT'S PRACTICAL! BUT I'M WILLING TO GIVE DR. GLENN'S INVENTION A CHANCE, IF EVERYONE ELSE LIKES THE IDEA!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, HALF A MILE OUT AT SEA...

THERE GO THE EXPLOSIVES!

L-LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



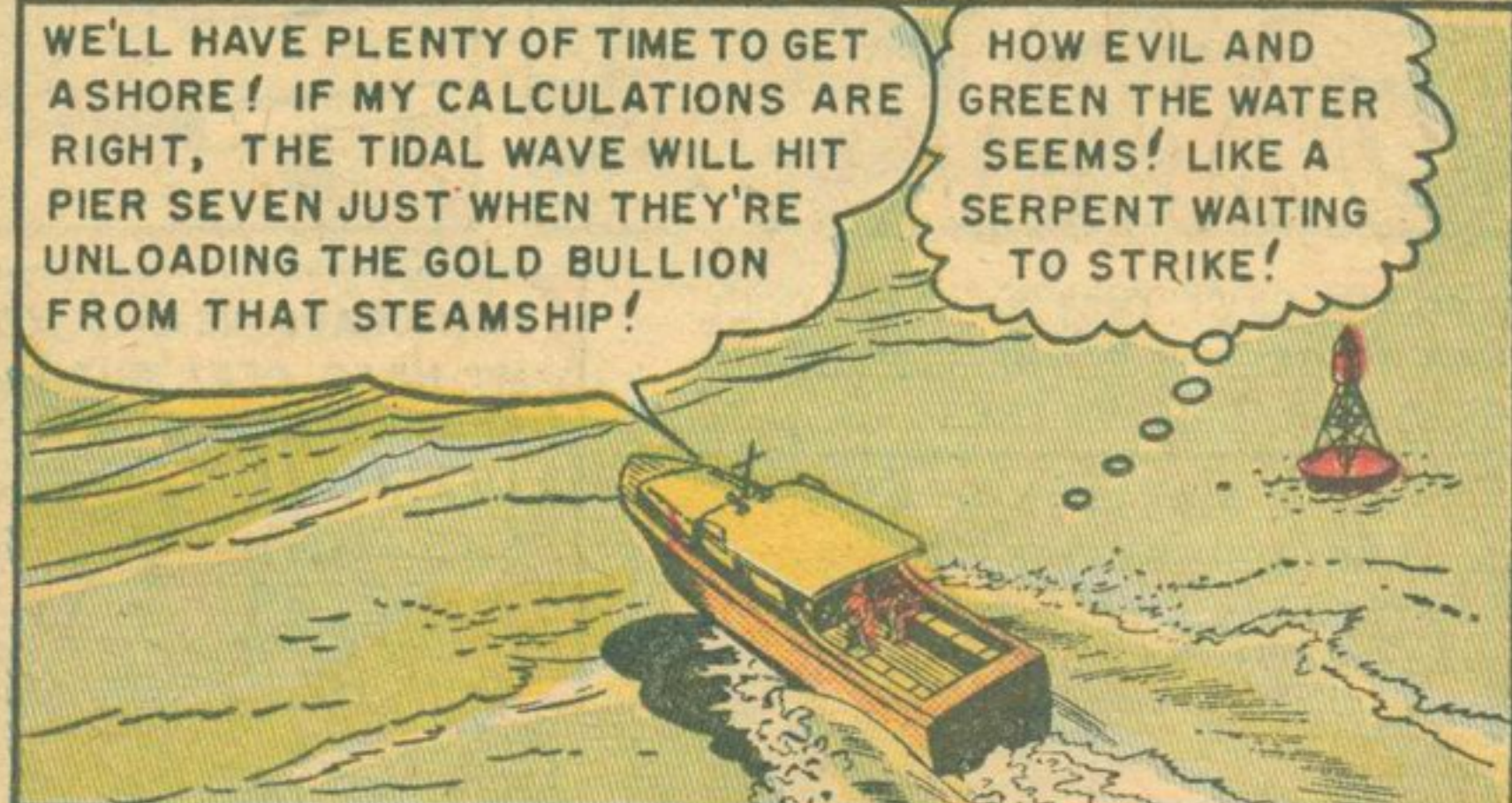
NO REASON TO GET NERVOUS, LORD DAMION! THE TIDAL WAVE CAUSED BY THE ERUPTION OF ROCK STRATA WON'T GET STARTED FOR ANOTHER HALF HOUR!

I...I'M NOT NERVOUS!

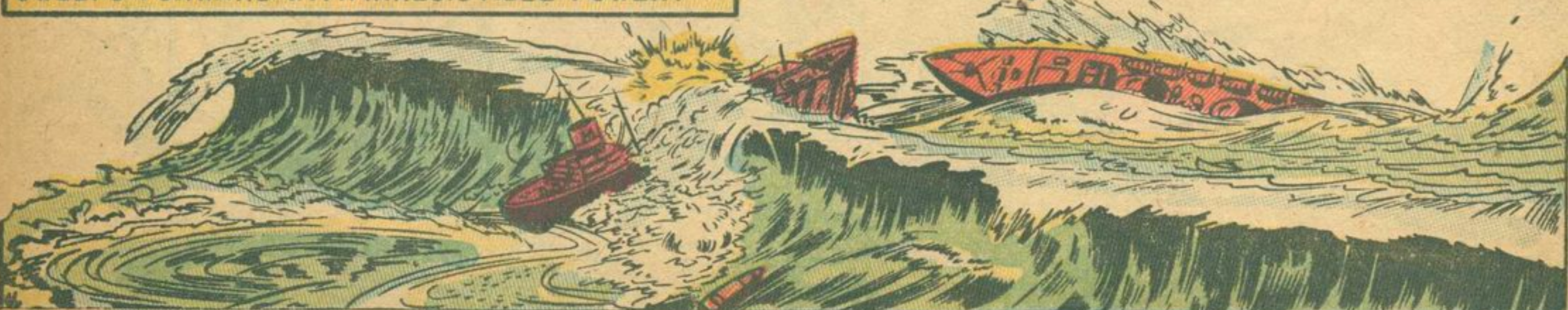


WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO GET ASHORE! IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE RIGHT, THE TIDAL WAVE WILL HIT PIER SEVEN JUST WHEN THEY'RE UNLOADING THE GOLD BULLION FROM THAT STEAMSHIP!

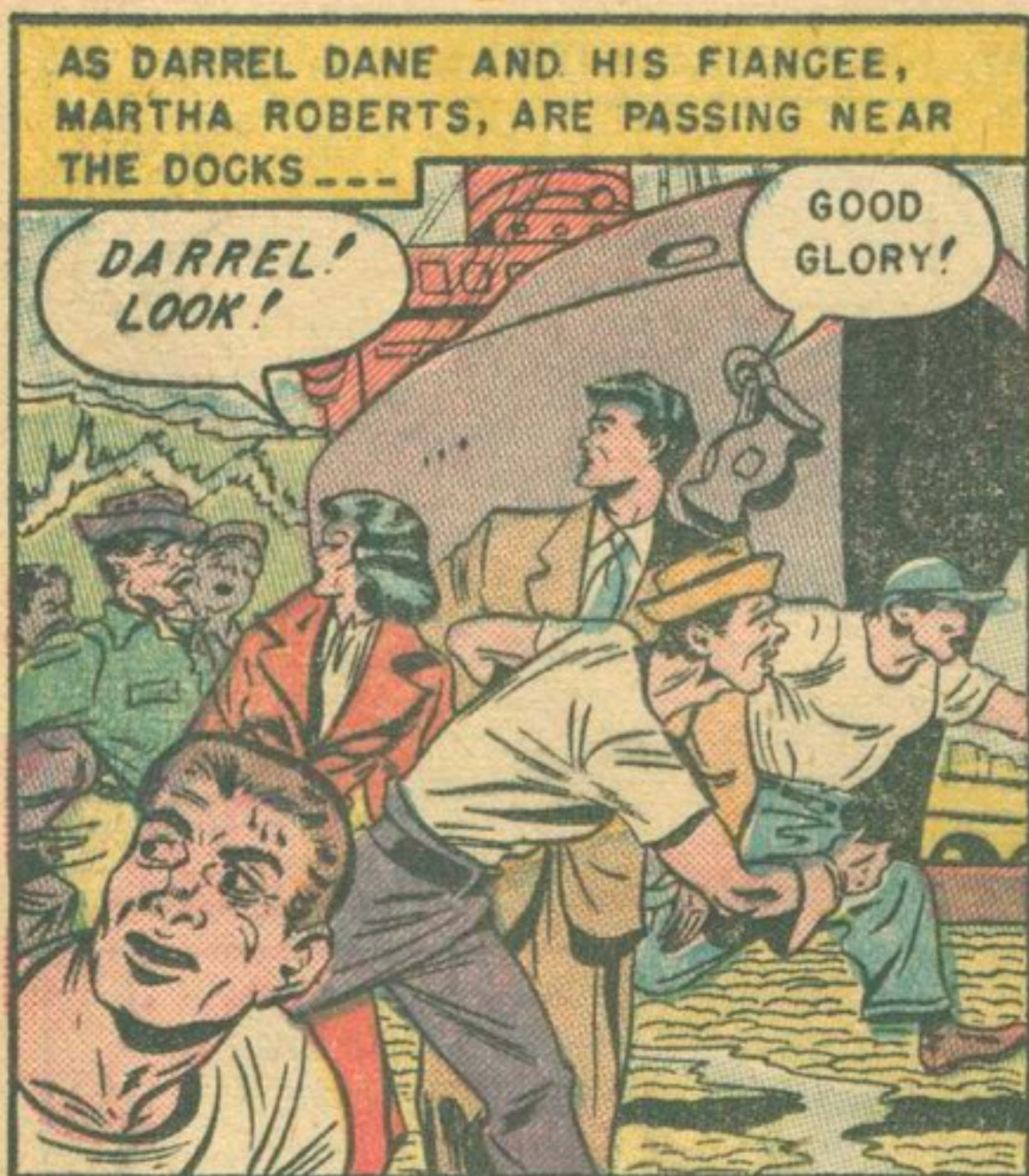
HOW EVIL AND GREEN THE WATER SEEMS! LIKE A SERPENT WAITING TO STRIKE!



BORN OF THE MINIATURE SEAQUAKE, A TIDAL WAKE SWEEPS FORWARD WITH IRRESISTIBLE POWER!



DOLL MAN



USING HIS MIRACULOUS ABILITY TO CONDENSE THE MOLECULES OF HIS BODY BY THOUGHT, DARREL DANE BECOMES THE STRONGEST LITTLE MAN IN THE WORLD... THE DOLL MAN!



DOLL MAN



IT WORKED!
THERE'S THE
GOLD!



I FIGURED THE WAVE
WOULD SPEND ITS
FORCE AT THIS SPOT!
AND LOOK AT THE
VALUABLE---UH---
DEBRIS IT LEFT
BEHIND!

GET TO WORK,
MEN! LOAD
THOSE
TRUCKS!



CAN I LEND YOU A
HELPING FIST?

OWWW!
IT'S
THE DOLL
MAN!



HE MUSTN'T STOP US
NOW! SHOOT HIM
DOWN!

THAT WAS
CLOSE!

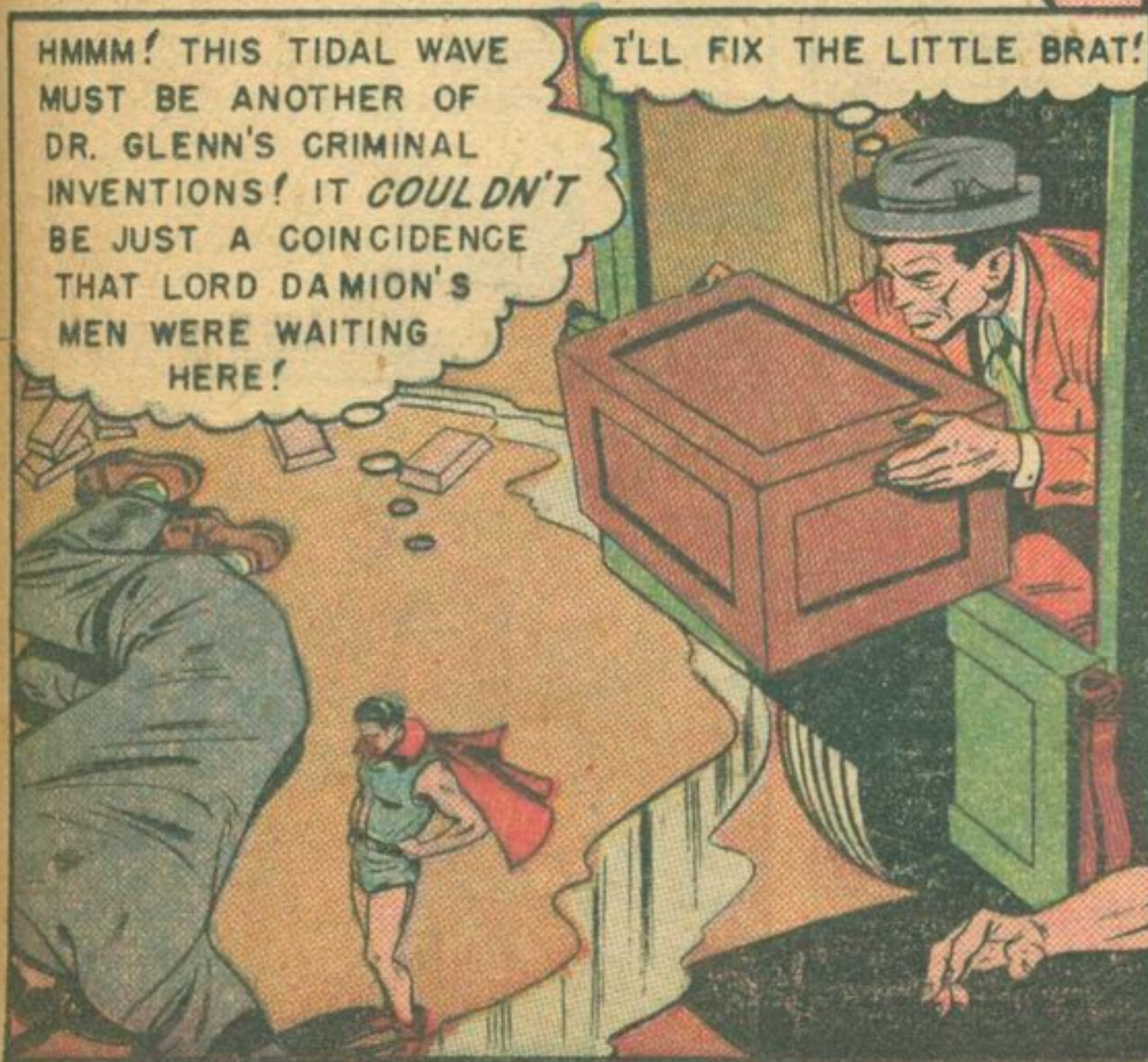


SOMEONE MIGHT CALL
THIS, THROWING THE
BULLION! OR DON'T
YOU CARE FOR
BAD PUNS?



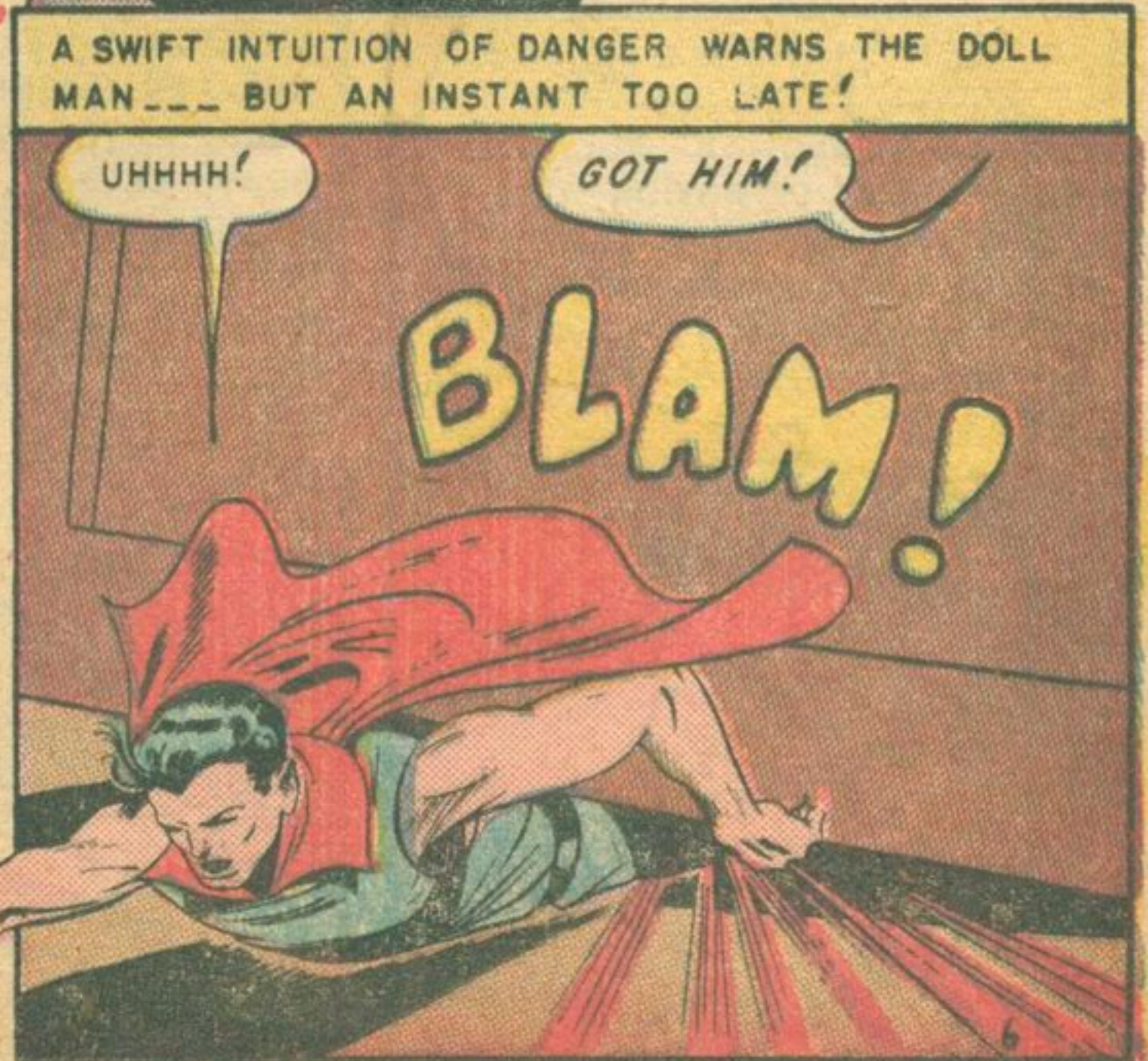
DR. GLENN, I PRESUME?
I DON'T NEED TO ASK
NOW WHERE LORD
DAMION GETS HIS
SCIENTIFIC IDEAS!

OHOO!



HMMM! THIS TIDAL WAVE
MUST BE ANOTHER OF
DR. GLENN'S CRIMINAL
INVENTIONS! IT COULDN'T
BE JUST A COINCIDENCE
THAT LORD DAMION'S
MEN WERE WAITING
HERE!

I'LL FIX THE LITTLE BRAT!



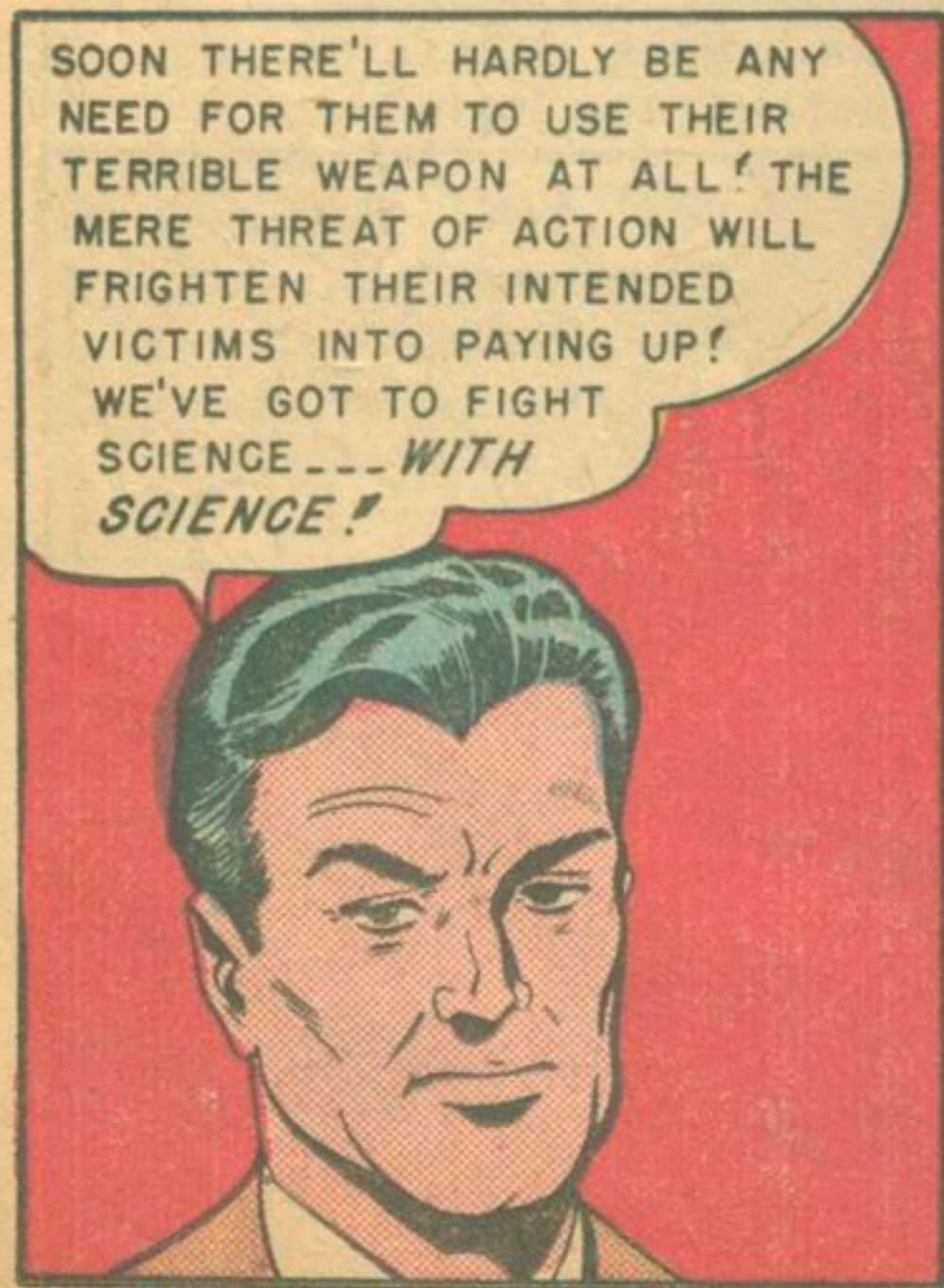
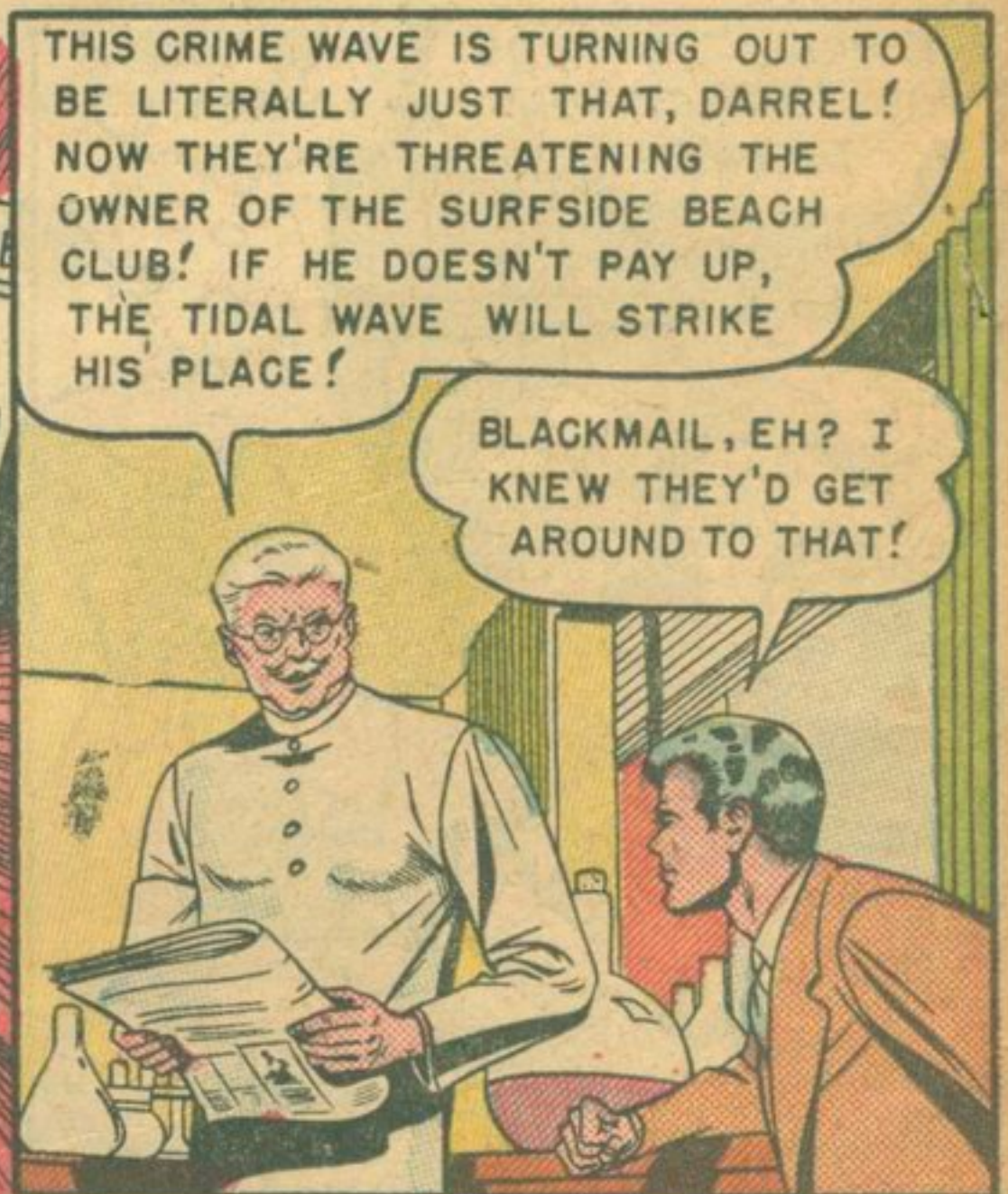
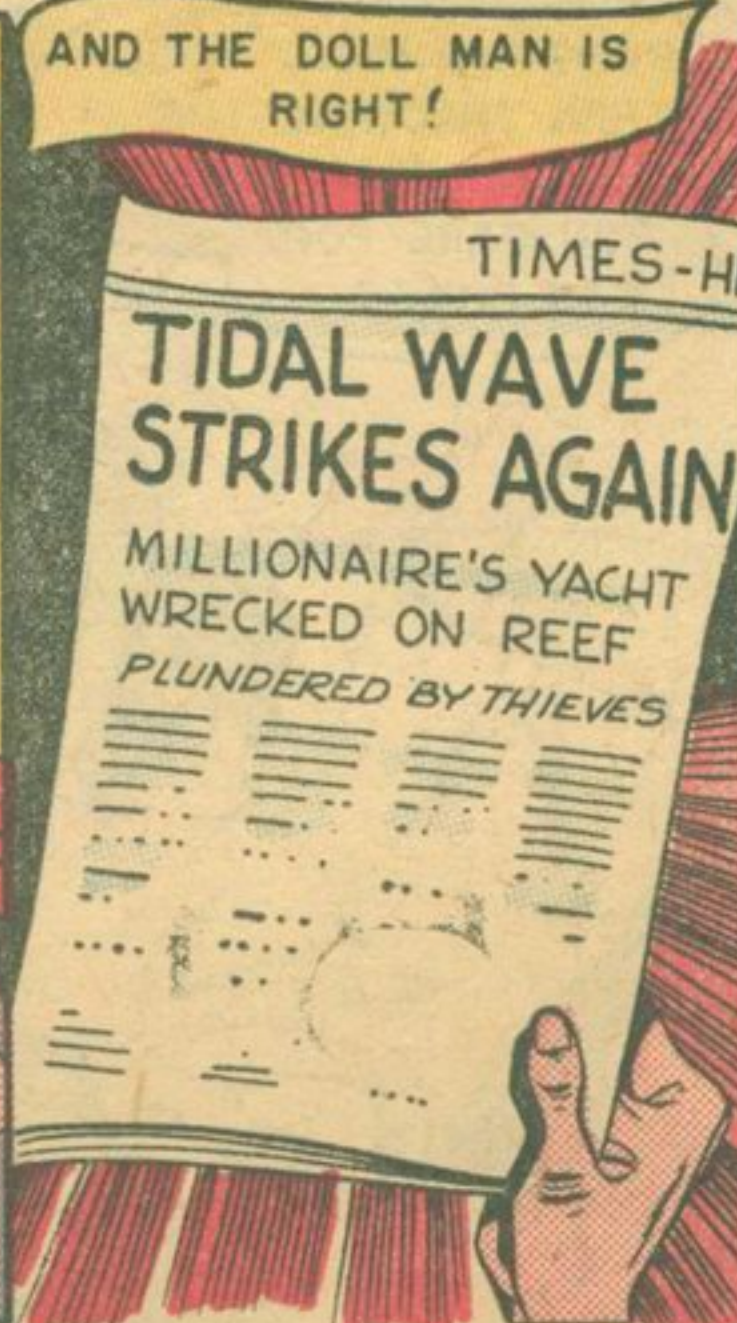
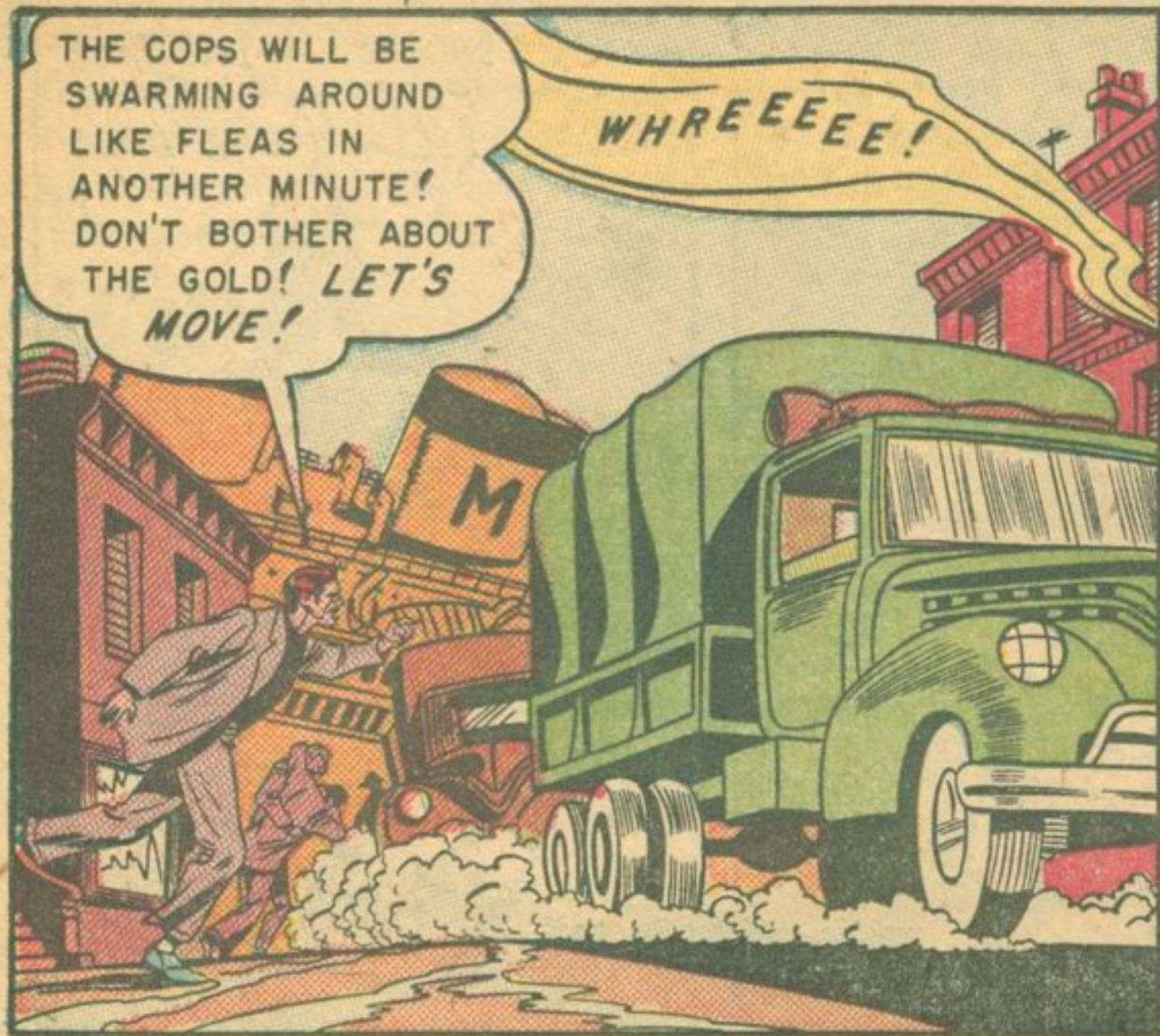
A SWIFT INTUITION OF DANGER WARNS THE DOLL
MAN--- BUT AN INSTANT TOO LATE!

UHHHH!

GOT HIM!

BLAM!

DOLL MAN



NO IT WON'T! DR. ROBERTS WILL SET OFF THE LAND MINES ANY MOMENT!

NOW WE'LL TEACH THEM A LESSON!

DOLL MAN

AS THE SWITCH IS THROWN, TONS OF GEYSERING EARTH ARE HURLED UP INTO THE PATH OF THE ONRUSHING AVALANCHE OF WATER!

IT WORKED!
THE TIDAL WAVE
IS STOPPED!

TIME FOR
ME TO BECOME
THE DOLL
MAN!

A SWIFT EFFORT OF THOUGHT, AND...

GREAT IDEA DR. ROBERTS HAD WHEN HE
BUILT THE DOLL SUB FOR ME! IT CAN
TRAVEL AS FAST UNDERWATER
AS ANY MOTORBOAT!

MOMENTS LATER...

THEY'VE STYMIED OUR
PLAN! LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE BEFORE...
EYOW! THE DOLL
MAN!

I'LL BET YOU'RE
WONDERING
HOW I GOT
HERE!

I TOOK THE UNDER-
WATER ROUTE! I
WANTED THIS TO BE
A SURPRISE
VISIT!

UHHHH!

AND YOU REALLY
DO LOOK SUR-
PRISED!

UFFFF!

HEY! WHAT'S
HAPPENING!

IT'S ANOTHER
TIDAL WAVE!
EYAHHHH!

NOT A TIDAL WAVE...JUST
THE WAKE OF A PASSING
STEAMER! BUT IT SPELLED
DOOM FOR LORD DAMION!
HE SANK LIKE A STONE!

LATER, AFTER DR. GLENN AND THE
OTHERS HAVE BEEN TURNED OVER TO
THE LAW...

I HEAR
LORD DAMION ALWAYS
FEARED DEATH BY
DROWNING! IT'S
ALMOST AS THOUGH
HE REALIZED WHAT
FATE HAD IN STORE
FOR HIM!

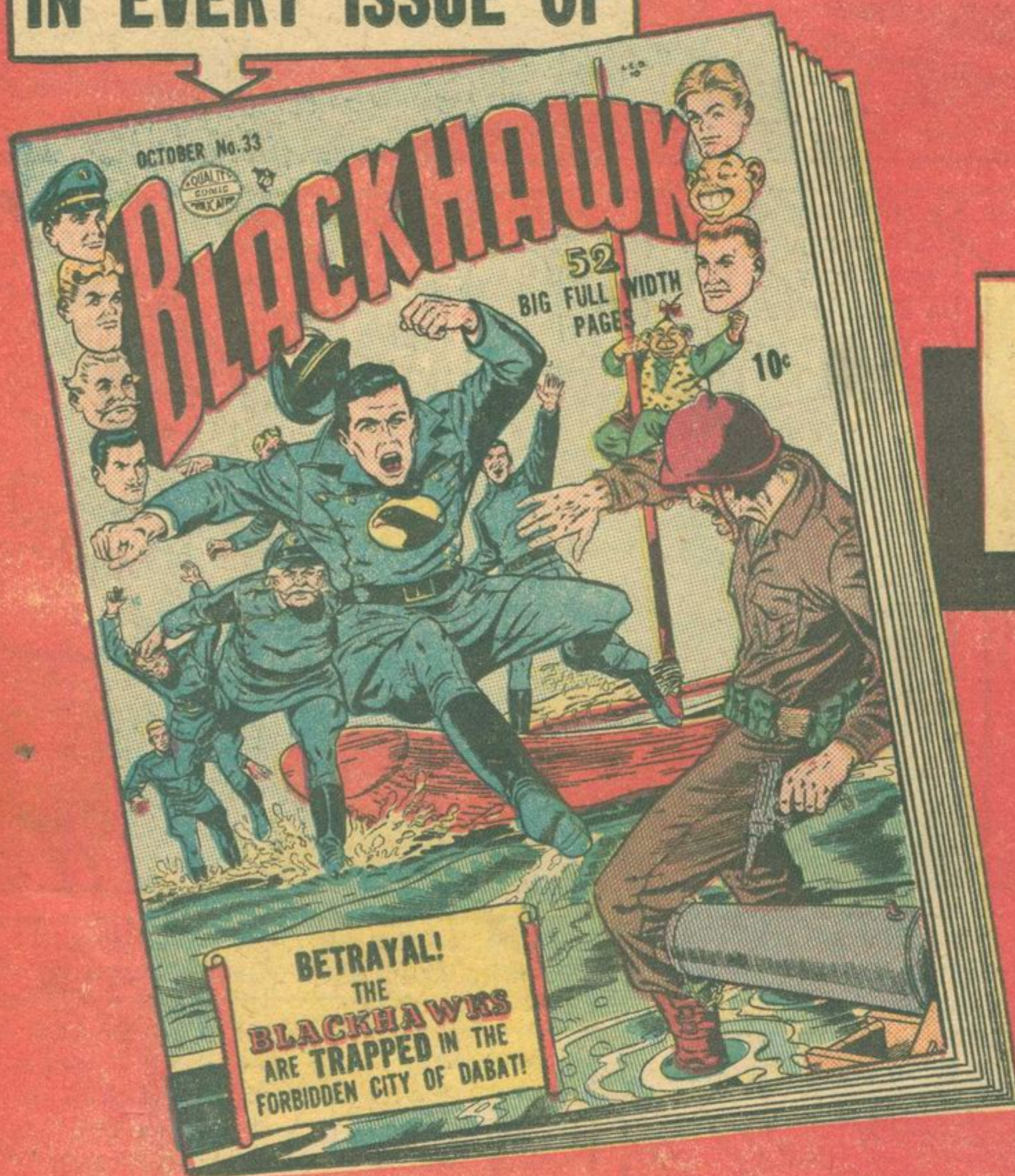
SHAKESPEARE
WAS RIGHT WHEN
HE SAID "THERE IS
A TIDE IN THE
AFFAIRS OF MEN!"
WHEN THE TIDE
EBBED FOR LORD
DAMION, IT CAR-
RIED HIS LIFE
AWAY WITH
IT!

SUSPENSE! THRILLS! ADVENTURE

IN EVERY ISSUE OF



NOW ON SALE
EVERY MONTH!



52
PAGES OF
FAST-MOVING
ACTION STORIES
OF YOUR
FAVORITE HEROES

The
BLACKHAWKS!

Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a Few Cents?

to become an "All-Around" HE-MAN at Home

WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to train at my side years ago. Now you can start building into an All Around He Man right at home with these same progressive power secrets for only a few cents—just as Rex Ferris did!

Larry Campbell

Rex Ferris

AMAZING

get acquainted offer!

Now All 5 Famous Jowett Complete Muscle Building Courses

YOUR LAST CHANCE

only 10c

Instead of \$1.00

plus FREE MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Atlantic City.

Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU too

An "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—

says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

HOW YOU CAN BE A WINNER AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH PROGRESSIVE POWER



PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 10c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night. Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

ENJOY MY "PROGRESSIVE POWER" STRENGTH SECRETS! GIVE ME 10 EASY MINUTES A DAY—WITHOUT STRAIN!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are, I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back—in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF...

10 DAY TRIAL!

Think of it—all five of these famous courses now in one picture-packed volume for only 10c. If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

FREE! Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

This amazing book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron," has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
Dept. Q-09 230 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C. 1



Just a Few of the Records of

George F. Jowett

whom experts call the "Champion of Champions." • World's welterweight wrestling champion at 17 • World's weight lifting champion at 19 • Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world • Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body... plus many other world records!



FREE GIFT COUPON!

DEPT. Q-09

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

George F. Jowett
Champion of Champions

Dear George: Please send by return mail, prepaid FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, plus all 5 Muscle Building Courses. 1. Molding a Mighty Chest. 2. Molding a Mighty Arm. 3. Molding a Mighty Grip. 4. Molding a Mighty Back. 5. Molding Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

NAME _____ AGE _____
(Please Print Plainly, Include Zone Number)

ADDRESS _____ NO C.O.D.'s

CITY _____ ZONE & STATE _____

I am making a drive for thousands of new friends fast—REGARDLESS OF COST! So get Now My 5 (Valued at \$5 each). Muscle Building Courses. All in 1 great complete volume for only 10c Packed with HOW-TO-DO-IT PICTURES! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building.



JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 Fifth Ave., Dept Q-09 • New York 1, N. Y.

What's My Job? - I Manufacture Weaklings into **MEN!**

Charles Atlas

Actual Photograph of the man who holds the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

GIVE ME a skinny, peopless, second-rate body—and I'll cram it so full of handsome, bulging new muscle that your friends will grow bug-eyed! . . . I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered motor! Man, you'll feel and look different! You'll begin to *LIVE!*



Let Me Make YOU a NEW MAN —IN JUST 15 MINUTES A DAY!

You wouldn't believe it, but I myself used to be a 97-lb. weakling. Fellows called me "Skinny." Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. I was a flop. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big, new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

What Is "Dynamic Tension"? How Does It Work?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astounded at how short a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell, ripple . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

One Postage Stamp May Change Your Whole Life!

As I've pictured up above, I'm steadily building broad-shouldered, dynamic MEN—day by day—the country over.

2,000,000 fellows, young and old, have already gambled a postage stamp to ask for my FREE book. They wanted to read and see for themselves how I'm building up scrawny bodies, and how I'm paring down fat, flabby ones—how I'm turning them into breath-taking human dynamos of real MANPOWER.

Take just a few seconds NOW to fill in and mail the coupon at right, and you will receive at once my FREE book—"Everlasting Health and Strength" that PROVES with actual snap-shots what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others—what it can do for YOU! Address: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3309 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

FREE

Mail the coupon below right now for my FREE illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about "Dynamic Tension" methods. Crammed with pictures, facts! Address me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3309 115 E. 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3309

115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me — give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City.....Zone No. (if any).....State.....